

Femme Fatales

ALICIA SILVERSTONE
SCREAM KING
KEVIN WILLIAMSON

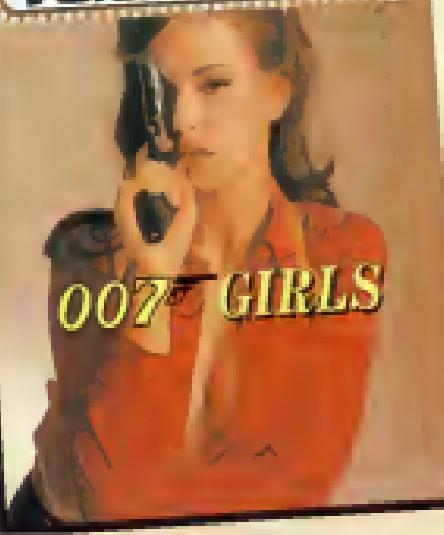
NANCY ALLEN
JULIE DELPY
SUPERMODEL
IRENA PANTEVA

Elvira

Cassandra Peterson
The Return of
Halloween Queen



Femme Fatales



SUBSCRIBE NOW TO THE LUSCIOUS LADIES OF HORROR, FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION

Call in your charter 12-issue subscription today and you receive in your first monthly issue our cover gift of "The Sainted Figure" in James Bond (below left). Plus an our free gift to subscribers: choose any one of our rare back issues shown below. You save over \$20 off the suggested price with our special 12-issue rate, and get a collector's edition book issue free! Use our toll-free number (shown below) to subscribe today!

You should want to read our rare issue devoted to Hong Kong action star Michelle Yeoh, star of *HOUSEKEEPER* (cover 0188). The new James Bond adventure (under-correspondent Alan Jones interviewed) "Death on the set of the new Bond opus during filming at Pinewood Studios. And in a massive companion piece, Bond expert Alan A. Johnson's "The 50 Sexiest Figures of James Bond" - a sumptuous survey of the best the series had to offer. Also, in the same issue, the new thrillers *Star PI* (Jones, introducing Tina Cole, whose leading man includes Christopher Lambert and Rutger Hauer) and (debuting) *Terminal 1000*. Cole has been cast as an exotic assassin and former female lead in the likes of *REAGAN* (cover 0189), *ABORT* (cover 0190) and *DEADLY DOOR* (cover 0191), now featuring a smoky photo series shot exclusively for Femmes Fatales.

Plus, the debut of a new live action embodiment of tempestuous Vampiress *Vane* plus a profile of comic illustrator Amanda Conner and a look at Edgar Rice Burroughs' 80-year-old *JUNGLE GIRL*. Subscribe today and pick up those back issues you may have missed!

Subscribe Now at Money-Saving Rates and Take any Back Issue Below as Our Gift!



Volume 2 Number 4
Tina Cole (The newest issue
of the collection) \$4.95
Order 12 issues at a special
rate of \$17.95. \$4.95



Volume 2 Number 5
The newest installments
of *ABORT* (cover 0190) and
DEADLY DOOR (cover 0191)



Volume 2 Number 6
Lynne Coxon's "I'm a
Killer" (cover 0192) and
"Sexual Harassment" (cover
0193) plus *Star PI* (Jones)



Volume 2 Number 7
"Sainted Figure" in
James Bond (cover 0188)
plus *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 8
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 9
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 10
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 11
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 12
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)



Volume 2 Number 13
"Sainted Figure" and the newest
issue of *DEADLY DOOR* (cover
0191)

ORDER TOLL FREE BY PHONE, 1-800-790-6515 OR USE ORDER FORM, SEE PAGE 61

TURTLE FEMME VENUS DEMILO

AND THIS BOMBSHELL IS A RECURRENT "X-FILES" PLAYER.

BY FRANK GARCIA

Spring, '97: Concluding another day of surgery, the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles high-five their 10-year homage to male bonding. Fall, '97: There's a shakeup in the turtle paternity. Our four shell-shattered, manly men are handed down a decree: fraternalism with a female new kimperson. Her name is Venus De Milo. That's right, fellas the boy's club is dismantled.

De Milo's birth was the result of a union which allied the Kids-TV division of Fox and Saban with multimedia Shatner Entertainment and Turtles co-creator Kevin Eastman. Their mutual goal was to tailor a *TMNT* television series for Saturday mornings. Eastman notes that the introduction of a fifth Turtle—a female—wasn't exclusively prompted via a suggestion by executive producer Lance Reddick. Nor was "Venus a PC creation."

"From the fan mail," recounts Eastman, "one of the most asked about questions was, 'Why don't you have a girl Turtle?' In the past, fans always wanted other Turtles: 'You should have another Turtle named Rembrandt' or 'You should have another Turtle called Picasso' and so on. The idea of having a female Turtle has been kicking around for some time."

"Saban said, 'We want to give the show an overhaul and bring it into the

90s and beyond!'"

Step #1: Render Ms. De Milo into a tangible character, infuse her with a personality. "While some drawing ideas were drafted," recalls Eastman, "Lance and I, and Dan Clark, who's one of the key writers, looked around some origin possibilities," says Eastman. "And we came up with the easiest one: having a fifth Turtle, in the original jar, dropped down with the canister of seas into the sewer. But Venus fell further down the sewer and floated downstream, and was picked up by a Chinese monk. Turtles in many oriental cultures are a sign of long life and good luck. So the monk, having seen this turtle as a good luck

Photo: Peter Sestak. To come out of the shell as Venus De Milo (left, we have seen pieces), "you have to very contend," says Peter. "She has her pride."

charm, took it back with him to China. As she began to grow, he raised her as his own."

Raised by Chang I, De Milo turns student of the mystic arts. By harnessing the power of her mind and heart, she can manipulate the elemental world, e.g., lighting bolts of energy via mental concentration. She can float, dream walk and conjure diamond-like weapon of choice, i.e. Kai-Mei or Armored Bees; they're pellets, the size of ping-pong balls, which—with a little ingenuity—can be converted into smoke bombs or pokey glue balls.

Step #2: Apply a name to the creature. Eastman recalls that everyone threw suggestions into a hat. "Coming up with a list of five names, we'd pick the one that we thought would be the most appropriate and hip. We considered Mama Loa and Madeline... we were trying to come up with things from the Renaissance period."

"It would have been impossible for Venus—like our familiar Turtle quartet—to be christened by a rat in New York. She was a resident of China, so she had an Oriental name: Mei-Pi-Chi. When she comes to New York and meets Michelangelo in one of the first episodes, he says, 'Wow! She's beautiful! She's like Venus De Milo!' The name sort of stuck and they'd nickname her Venus De Milo."

continued on page 86



F A T A L E

BY LAURA SCHIFF

■ Tracy Scoggins (TV's *2.5 Men*) has graduated from *LOIS AND CLARK* to star of *BATWOMAN*. Making the transition to a fifth season, the cult series will be transformed by the TNT network by mid-January. Cast as Captain Elizabeth Lorley, Miss Scoggins is the likely substitute for the much-loved predecessor replaced by Claudia Christian. The buzz on the Internet is whether Christian's absence is a result of her resignation or the much-cherished *2.5* for her story (or the producer's). TNT's publicity department has adamantly denied Christian from updated press releases.

■ **SHAYLON** 6 weeks should be left the *Police: Tallman* web site (<http://www.dieselseventeen.com>)—and perhaps Lyse Alexander (in the series, often) has a collection of spontaneous photos in addition to a few, updated info related to her current appearance and links to other *BATWOMAN* 6 sites (including Claudia Christian's web page)—and yes, Christian addresses her casting controversy with former *Breaking Bad* co-star, Tatiana (off-line sources). The *Police: Tallman* Fan Club, who liaises on the *Shaylon* Productions (10300 Victory Blvd., Ste. 304, North Hollywood, CA 91020). One of our favorite ad 8 items, Tallman donates a portion of membership dues—and her personal income—to *Family Justice*, a shelter for victims of child abuse.

■ Richardson journalist Richard Posner has written *The Real Bettie Page: The Truth About the Queen of Pinups* (Carol Publishing Group/Beth Lake Press), an unapologetic (to the point of exuberance) defense of Bettie Page. "I learned, through extensive research and digging through old court records, that Bettie Page was exonerated for attempted murder," says Posner. "And she did serve time in a mental hospital." The book, scheduled for a fall '07 debut, includes Page's 1952 mug shot, the last photo of the pin-up icon ever made public. Add to the author, "I'm a fan of Bettie Page but I'm also a journalist and I had a job to do. My job was to tell the story of Bettie Page as she was, honorably and accurately as possible, without bias. This wasn't an easy revelation for me to make."

Christine Vachon, producer of HBO's upcoming *Bettie Page* documentary, is reportedly negotiating a movie adaptation of Posner's book. For the full story check out our *Bettie Page* double issue which will debut during the Holidays.

■ Just Brian weasels **RETURN TO SAW** (AOL BEACH), another Andy Fierman saga that merges *Twinkie* & *Insomnia*. "I play the head of the Larmer Ladies department at the FBI," says Brian, who co-stars with Julia H. Smith and Carrie Bernick. "I run the show and save the world. It's sort of like *James Bond* meets *CHARLIE & ANGEL*. Believe it or not."

■ Just got back from Death Valley, where I spent a weekend at a movie location—an honest-to-goodness, certified haunted hotel. I rea-



Tracy Scoggins, *Batwoman* (opposite) a second season, has been cast as *Lois Lane* (right) *LOIS & CLARK* to replace Claudia Christian (c. with Bruce Campbell)

the guest of actress/FBI cover woman (l-r) Tami McCreary, who was writing both sides of the corners for *TRANCE*, a "harmless thriller about the dark side of magicians." McCreary, making her debut as producer, co-wrote the screenplay with director Gary Orton. "I'm here to bring the producer," writes McCreary. "Because if something doesn't make it to the going right, or I think it has a better issue, I can say, 'Hey! What about this scene? Right? Or why don't we just shoot the scene right?' They don't care what the [assistant's] job is."

■ Just got back from Death Valley, where I spent a weekend at a movie location—an honest-to-goodness, certified haunted hotel. I rea-

lized how *loath* "Ced" as a married a wife, McCrae is drawn to a lone magician who will risk everything to win the innocent art of tricks and levitation. Between the cast includes Martin Kove (*PUTINERI* 344000 P), Bruce Abbott (*DEANAMATOR*), Robert Z'Dar (*SCULPTURE*) and Lauren Holly (*THE GREAT BEACH OFF-ROAD ADVENTURE*).

■ Universal Studios have launched the **ONLINE HORROR CHANNEL** (<http://www.universalthrillers.com/online/>). The site—replete with video clips, live chats with Forrest J Ackerman, etc., etc., *Holmes Chopping Pages*, et al—is entirely dedicated to the studio's movie legacy (including a massive, obscure, *Horror: The Munsters*). I particularly liked the bio on Elvira, Mistress of the Dark (Nancy Parsons) as Elvira, Mistress, who was University Queen of Horror during the 40s. *Mun* (writer Stephenie Meyer), a special installation, poses "The Grid"—our facing in June '08—will showcase the *OUTSIDER OF PRAGMATISM* in *CHRISTIE'S OF DRACULA*, etc.

■ Bull-of-all-trades Debbie Jackson has re-organized QM7 Productions—Guru in Film and Television. The company's debut project, *QWILRS ON FILM*, is currently shooting in Malibu. Jackson, who produced and co-wrote the screenplay, admits the film is semi-autobiographical. "It's about a couple of women who are breaking into the film industry. As I'm trying to upgrade their careers, the girls try to retain their roles in bed. It involves all plusher items. Their 'code turkey' policy collapses into comedy and tragic consequences. We've heard all the stories about guitars in



genres—rocked into drugs, naked into career, crooping quickies, turning 30, the works." Co-directing with Jo McMillan, the versatile Jackson plays one of the QWILRS supporting cast includes Jennifer Hudson, Johnny Alonso (*DEPART, INC.*), and John Waters vet George Stover.

■ Just saw a interview with Hudson Laine, who plays *DEPART*'s newest member, Calisto, who prompted the following message from Scott Dernmore, co-founder of the actress' ensemble. "If readers are encouraged to try out the Laine's trials—Might enter trade entertainers' open? It's inundated with photos of the lovely Laine, we've also loaded-in sound clips for her

graphical data, links to other Lévi-Strauss and me.

I recently caught the L.A. screening of *SHIPPING PORN*, the first feature length film from Asian-American heliocentric things Queen Lee and Justin Lin. Billied as a "Dancer-Asian X film," *PORN* is an often psychological thriller about alienated Asians trapped in a world whose appear-ances are deceiving. Rachael Ji-je is convincingly cast as Patti, a city accountant who believes that her unrequited love is turning her into a woman. Special kudos to Jeannie Chen who, in her film debut, does double duty as both Katherine, a dimwitted double-dealing housewife and Trish, a lesbian waitress who's pursuing Katherine. *PORN* will be screened at the Toronto Film Festival and the Vancouver International Asian Film Festival this fall. For further info, check into <http://www.margolinfilms.com>. Meanwhile, we'll be watching for Chen in *Monsters*, *EX FAMILY LIST* and *SPIDER*, who plays a "half-leopard" in the latter film.

•James Utnik, who collaborated with Alan Silver on the first and second editions of *The Vampire Film*, is currently updating the best-seller for a revision that will premiered in fall '93. The book is a critical analysis of the genre; the updated edition includes several add-on chapters, including a special chapter devoted exclusively to female vampires. "There's nothing else of the vampire film that has been made since 1990," says Utnik. "In recent years, female vampires have become much more aggressive and have taken on some of the qualities formerly exclusive to male vampires. Examples are *Portrait of a Lady* (RIGHT SHADE), *MADLO*, and *THE LADY*. These post-feminist vampires are more assertive and dominant than we've seen before, partly due to today's changing culture."

SCARY STORIES a syndicated TV series premiering in the fall is described by producer Frederick Rappaport as "an *Evil Dead* series show for people who love the classic ghost tales of times past like *CHARLIE BROWN'S THE HAUNTING AND THE INCORRECT*. We even have an *ALIEN* of THE *TWILIGHT ZONE* here." *Scary Stories* consists of five 30-minute telecasts hosted by Ray Parker, a sort of surrogate Rod Serling that shows a series of horrific stories directed by Francis Hennigan (*AMERICAN CRUSADE*), who, the producer says, casts with "Bridget Fonda-type" females. "Christie Brinkley is possibly the most Godlike-looking woman I have ever seen," says Rappaport. "She's absolutely beautiful, with big saucer-like eyes. Camryn Manheim Taylor is very talented and extremely provocative as a woman being chased by a woman who refuses to die." In an episode called *Palms (Distortion)*, Amanda Christian plays an obnoxious ghost who has risen from the dead that peace right through the windows of the owners, Amanda says her



This is a corrected version of the original article, but the original article is valid unless it is identified as being subject to an erratum or withdrawal notice. The original article is permanently available in Springer.

appear in Eastern India."

■ The tantalizing Yvette O'Connell (8-4) is demurred by a system (8-10) mapped in Roger Corman's cult classic *BARBERSHIP TERRAINOS* (1967), who consulted psychic Michael Teleka for some business counsel: she advised buying an "as yet untried TV series, a sort of 20,000 or metaphysics." Michael has been dead-on accurate in terms of what people I should reject and which people are easy to work with. I'll sum it up by him: and he'll be right every time: "Mort like Anybody" O'Connell continues that she has secured this funding for the new job: "There's been some serious interest in the project by a few different networks. Great news for the producers, and I'll promptly ascertain it for all potential buyers."

Carolyn French Smith, who passed for TV star Debbie Peaga and Vampirella, landed the lead role in a straight-to-video thriller, *THE EATL*, which she co-wrote. The actress portrays Jerry, an energetic proponent of a housing house where guests must keep off the floor. "My character is a laid-back, maintained individual who is obsessed with daytime television," says Smith. "She would be the heroine,分析 her talents, and she has an imaginary boyfriend." *Big Mischief*, the film's executive producer, co-stars with Smith. Director Jeffrey Deppen is already shopping for a straight-to-video release in Europe.

■ Heather 'Honey' Baker (as Jack) is Lovell will be re-signing their roles in *FEMALEM!X* (a sequel to the 1988 release) that will see an all-star casted musical extravaganza. "I told the producers that I'm not interested in doing an '80s movie," says Lovell. "Though I will do other projects if it's a true sequel of the original." *FEMALEM!* Lovell will, however, star in her *HEAD OF THE FAMILY* (a sequel to *Full House*), "Sister/Sister" (the tentatively titled *BRIDE OF HEAD OF THE FAMILY*).

Take, from all the set of 2000 in Hong Kong's RADIO 93.9FM/CJ, addressed the issue with "A FEW MALEH unequal. This is the first 'I've heard of it'".

“On your first year you’re assigned to the movies in TOMO RAIDER, the best setting, interactive game,” Guess again. “It’s interactive in between TOMO RAIDER if you’re here Christmas. Lara Croft, the animated heroine required for London across Rhodes-Miles, has just casually crossed the gender gap, representing Ms. Power and gate. They Gary Kalish, Director of Marketing Communications, “We’re creating characters that people can relate to, identify with in the action game. She’s a tough, sexy female figure, a little pony tail that breaks her hair and does Almond II.” This time around, Lara is武装 with many weapons, including a harpoon gun and an 81 rifle. Making O3 just like Matrix. More on

■ Playboy model Stacey Linda is a temporary player on *GLASSHOUSE*, *WEEKEND LIVE*, and *LATE NIGHT*. ■ **JOHN H. O'BRIEN** was decommissioned in the *AJ* Parade! Johnny Depp's *DEPPED* *DEPPED*: "But if you're decommissioned, 'you're gone,'" smiling when they dropped the film to the *NET*. All you had to do was stand at the corner of the stage!" Paul Linus' *DEPPED* *DEPPED* in *GAMER OF THE YEAR* is a stimulus soft thriller that's all mouth.



T. Charlotte Paez (left), 21, a college student, and Kristin (right), 21, a college student, are performing a "synchronized striptease" at "Play Action," a strip club in New York City's East Village, the first time, performing the show.



Fighting Femmes of **MORTAL KOMBAT**

RAZOR BLADE BRAIDS...AN AMORPHOUS, REGENERATIVE DEMON...A FOUR-ARMED HELLION...A CENTAUR: IT'S ROUND #2.

By Craig Reid

It's a definite trend—budgets are climbing from \$75 million to almost \$200 million. I guess first-time director John Leon would be branded a heretic in Hollywood's corporate culture of extravagance. He not only delivered **MORTAL KOMBAT: ANNihilation** for \$9.5 million less than its projected \$37.5 budget, but wrapped production in 19 days less than its specified 12-week schedule.

Talia Balsam, who's regal gallery includes a Bond bimbo (LICENSE TO KILL) and VAMPIRELLA, agrees as Kristin: "She's supposed to be the best martial artist in her world," smiles Balsam. "This sequel to **MORTAL KOMBAT** is just an extension of the first movie. Kristin is a 10,000-year-old princess who lives in this different world, and has incredible strength. I love this character, she's a challenge—I really had to give her my all. It was also a challenge to work with this green screen, you have to use your imagination. In this film, Kristin has to deal with seeing her mother come back from the dead, she's just trying to come to terms with it



MORTAL KOMBAT 2 actress Kristin Kreuk stars as Kristin. "They'll teach you to dance if I learned a little bit of dancing techniques called sarcasm."

and how it happened."

Yessir, that's where it's the heros. Chinese Queen sorceress Shao Kahn (Brian Thompson), wicked overlord of the Outworld who, given a bit too territorial, intent on overstepping his "presence of dominion" into an earthly sphere, Kahn violates the sacred laws of Mortal Kombat by opening a mystical "fun-way" that links his dimension with our planet. Chaos ensues.

Kahn's army of misfits include Sindel, a once-gorgeous queen turned sadistic combatant; Shao, a 4-armed tower of power; Mileena, a monstrous Centaur (played by former *Amazons* Linda Lee, Devon Mallard); Ermac, the enigmatic and hideous who's a practitioner of telekinesis; and Motaro.

South African-born actress Masette Vander plays royal Sindel, ruler of Outworld. A female feline? With a feline flip of her flowing hair, Balsam's single wire boudoir appears to death. Then again, Vander—no stranger to genre films—is developing a penchant for playing lethal ladies (sample her gig as a praying mantis in an episode of **HELLFIRE: THE VAMPIRE SLAYER**).

Launching her career as a professional dancer, Vander



It was a hard decision to replace Bridgette Wilson, but we wanted a different take on Sanya Blade. We found someone with that take.

Replaced actress Kristy Vanderschueren, who was born in New Zealand, is best known for *TERMINATOR 2* and *John Doe*, and the first time I saw her, I thought, was destined to *TOPLESS* (op. *JOHNSON*).

hosted *TELEMUZIK*, a South African show that simulated an MTV format. Her theatrical performances in an L.A. engagement of *Scout's* *Barney* landed her a recurring role in the *SUPERPOWER* television series and guest appearances on *MURDER SHE WROTE*, *VIPER*, and *HIGHLANDER*.

Science-fiction films have

offered her a profusion of beefy roles. Cast in the machine-driven *MONOLITH*, Vanders supported Lou Gossett Jr., Bill Paxton and John Hurt in this parast of a botched alien. As "Lash" in *OBSESSION* and its sequel, Vanders literally cracked the ship in a not-so-world where gambling's vermin ate lead in showbusiness with ex-

traterrestrial. Co-starring with Kim Delaney in *PROJECT METALBEAST*, she played cat o' nine with a genetically-engineered were-wolf. Directed by husband Jeff Cohenano in *UNDER THE HULA MOON*, the couple will reprise for *GUN-SHIFT* this time around, Vanders' character—a woman in Atlantic City cocktail week-

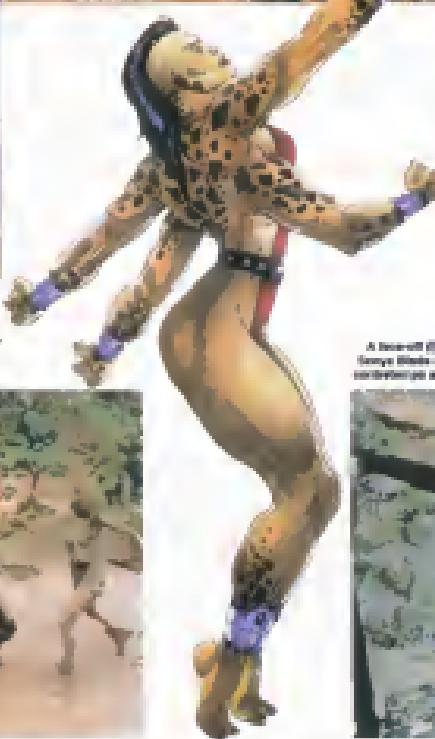
Below, center: Kristy Vanders...a member of split-level *OBSESSION* Ports / **Top:** *MONOLITH*, *PROJECT METALBEAST*...
in Cohen brother's *Objection*. *Left:* *Portions of Blood* by John Tolosa, creator of the *Star Trek* game.



"My favorite things are sci-fi and martial arts. I took everything from the first movie, and threw out everything that I rated below excellent."



"I think Milena Vayreda is amazing," says Alessandro DiCarlo. "She's super-eloquent, mysterious and has depth. In *Species*, Al [Freddo, PP 43], and Sherry, in a star-crossed Al [John Goodman] concept, she's the difference."



—will be more down to earth.

Raised in Colorado, actress Macaya Holden—profiled in PP 4-5—fights with two pairs of appendages as Sherry. Making her film debut in *BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT ADVENTURE*, Holden played piano roles in a string of sci-fi and action flicks: *PHILADELPHIA EXPERIMENT II*, *HALLISTIC NEMESIS*, *THE LOST WORLD*, etc.

Walking away from the 1988 Seoul Olympics as a Gold Medalist in Taekwondo, Diana Lynn Hsu turned motivational speaker for The United Way. Later, a "stunt double" for other actors in the likes of *SPECIES*, *THE LONG KISS GOODNIGHT* and a couple of *BATMAN* spins, Hsu claimed *ROM-RAF*'s "Milena" as her own.

The Good Guy
Takeshi Kato ("*Expendables*")
Raised in North Hampton,

A face-off (l to r) between Milena (*SPECIES*) Dana Lee, Al and George (aka Sherry) (Milena Holden). The film's a doozy. *Deseret* describes the confrontation as "the most brutal women fight I've ever seen."

Enchanting Fokino of MORTAL KOMBAT

A SUPERMODEL, HER SEX APPEAL & A SEWING MACHINE.

By CRAIG REID

She was born and raised in the very remote Asian-Russian town of Ulan-Ude, near the frozen shores of Lake Baikal. Later though, in a myriad of countries, Irina consciously sampled warmer climates. Seated in her Manhattan apartment, you prepare for some supermodel grandeur—maybe a hokey “rags to riches” story. But Irina, a high fashion who’s turned to acting, hasn’t abandoned her hornbly game: where in an icy Russian boudoir. Her sense of wonder is quite genuine. “I have just arrived back from Paris yesterday morning. I fly out of Paris at eleven in the morning, arrive in New York at nine same morning, am at work by ten in morning. It is unusual feeling that, three hours ago, you can be in Paris and then in other side of world. It makes you feel so alive. You become complete and so big, and the world becomes so small.”

So I ask her, “How did you get from small town Siberia to megacity New York?”

And she says, “By plane (insert cymbal smash). But I could have taken a boat like after the revolution of 1917 (insert cymbal smash). Honestly, I come from a different planet. When I got this chance to appear in this Earth, I proved that I was very lucky and privileged enough to join this very interesting society of people. They look almost like me: two hands, two legs, a head, they moving, they talking. So I had to learn how to live with them in a different world. Because growing up and living in a Communist country, it makes everything so bright and sharp. It is really quite a wonderful experience.”



IRINA FOKINO: She, often poised for a production of Soviet cinema (*Vagan*, *The Czar's Flaw*, etc.), is now on *Jump Street*.

“Actually, from the beginning, I knew I wanted to travel and see the rest of the world, travel and meet people and learn language and see different cultures. It was my goal. I went to Paris first and tried to find something for me, but it didn’t work because I really was an alien. People look at me and don’t know what to do with me because I look so different and so unique—they just were confused because I didn’t match any kind of style of the fashion world.”

“So no agency was interested. But that is okay because I had to learn French because I am in Paris, but my visa was about to finish, and I was not ready to go home, so I desiring to come to United States. The U.S. has always been like a different world. It is a different world because it is a different nation that doesn’t connect with the world, and in the center of all cultures and ways of living. So my next step was to go to America.”

“No, three years ago, I bought a ticket and took a plane and came to New York. I was utterly shocked because I lived it right away. As I stepped off the plane, there was something about New York that made me feel like I was home. Very energetic. I love the energy, speed and there is something in the air keeps you alive. And coming from Siberia, it is obviously the opposite. We have large snow fields, forests and enormous nature, but here there are buildings that touch the skies and surround you everywhere and that was intimate to me.”

Born to parents associated with the town’s theatrical group, her home was a strict throwaway from Russia’s only Buddhist

monastery, where Irina—a self-proclaimed Buddhist—met met the Dalai Lama. It runs in the family. Her uncle is a lama at the Redglenky Buddhist monastery. Her grandfather, the abbot of his small Siberian village, was dubbed “the leader of the deer” (Irina’s own last name, Panterina, translates to “leader of a deer”).

Russia was progressively more liberated, by 1992, when Irina won a Moscow modeling competition. She was introduced to Roland Levin, a Latvian-born photographer and one of the contest’s organizers, who relocated to New York during his twenty year exile. After a brief affair, Levin returned to the Big Apple and Irina transplanted her modeling experience to Paris.

“You know,” she smiles, “I guess I got into acting because I was born in a theater. As a baby my parents take me there all the time because I didn’t have any babysitter. So I grew up, day by day, in the theater, that beautiful environment that I could smell in the air and it has always been with me. That is why I got into modeling.”

Irina and Lee Hong pose for a little old Hollywood approach. “My mother always used to do lighting.”



ABOVE: Irina (center) with costars (left to right) Robin Wright (Anya), Kristin Scott Thomas (Olivia), Christopher Meloni (Johnny Cooper) & Vito (right). “I loved my character so much, I can’t get away from her.”

“I always love to create characters. My fantasy is to always love to make stories and observe everything that surrounds me.”

Her first catwalk was scheduled for the Yves Saint Laurent pageant where the statuesque Irina’s lightly-frizzled, Oriental features—and willowy 5' 10", 118 pound frame—stole the limelight. And the sweater of Missouri, the Italian knitwear label Traveling to the U.S., Irina resumed her modeling career less than 72 hours after landing in New York. Sweeping down an aisle of popping flashbulbs, Irina bumped into an ale’ acquaintance at Anna Sui’s fashion show: Roland Levin. Their reunion was impromptu—neither knew the other would be in attendance. One month later, the couple was married in a civil ceremony.

“In my culture, it is very small republic but has a lot of different theaters and dancing companies,” comments Irina in a wistful moment of reflection. “The movie industry in Russia was very strong and powerful because Russian industry start a long time ago. So when I grow up, I watch many old black and white classic films.”

I interviewed—sans conditioner, honest!—that my preferred Soviet film is Georges Kurasawa’s *ALEXANDER NEVSKY*. It’s one of the few Russian movies that Roger Corman hasn’t cut-up for stock footage. But I have the feeling Irina respects my admiration was patronizing. I mean—great score, great battle scenes—but *NEVSKY* is a trifle dull. “Ah, *ALEXANDER NEVSKY*,” says Irina, straining for a comeback. “A...beautiful film. When I first came to New York, I speak no English—I had to learn in a school, but it was so primitive that I couldn’t use it. So what I did, I went out a lot to see movies and could learn English. I love *TERMINATOR* and *Judgment Day* movies but the first movies I saw, on big screen in Russia, were *WAR AND PEACE*, *FELLINI’S JUJU* and *DR STRANGEMOUSE*. *DR STRANGEMOUSE* almost break my heart. It was very real and perfect in approach in the presentation of Russia, even though I know no Russian worked in that movie [laughs]. But it was very beautiful and powerful.”

Irina made her film debut in an obscure Russian film titled *THE ADVENTURES OF ILADJA NANZHEIN*. But her U.S. exposure was postponed until

the producers of a martial arts movie backed *Flashback* to the 1996 Oscar ceremony. Dozens of silent models posed in various fashions that tied-in with the Oscar nominees: *CASINO* lingerie suits, *BRAVEHEART* kilts, the whole nine yards. Fortunately, photos of Irina, clad in *SENSE AND SENSIBILITY*’s ruffles and singlets, were among the spreads that had been globally syndicated. A few weeks later, she returned a call from the casting director of *ANGELIC Kombat: ANNIHILATION* and approved the “Jack” role.

“It was a wonderful introduction to the martial art through a guy name Lawrence Tan,” says Irina. “My fight scene took place in Thailand. I spent six months training and create my fake character to be a powerful, sexy warrior. I had an interesting approach to get a man’s attention by doing action and to seduce him by doing fighting. I had to really concentrate. In the morning before fight, I kept talking to myself ‘Trust, that is your biggest chance for the first time and you have to do it.’ I was very, very nervous.”

“But when you are on front of camera, it is another thing. It was a hundred degrees, more people are getting sick. My costume was a green baby-type car suit with very long, tight leather boots with high heels. The heat was high and my heart was racing out of my body. We do it once. I go through all the movement and meditation. I feel something moving inside of me, something big, something great was coming to me. I feel like I am levitating. I ask John [Lescott, the film’s director], ‘Can I do it one more time please?’ He said, ‘Okay.’

“We were using sticks. I was nude and Robin [Sheel] was Lee Kong. My head was spinning. I feel nothing under my feet. I’m flying





The horsepower is over between Liu Kang and Jade. "I used a stick on Jason [Brand]," muses Brian. "The fight scene took place in Thailand. I spent six months in training for that my character would give this a powerful and scary energy."

Then, suddenly, I hear people cheering and clapping. I open my eyes like I was dreaming, then realized my fight was done. I loved my character as much that I can not get away from her. I'm so glad and proud that I come from my home in Siberia, all the way is here I found my way in life."

Her wolf-like ferocity with film not withstanding, Irena hasn't sacrificed herself into carnage. She realizes the longevity of a modeling career, which fades fast at age 32. She's equally cognizant that long-range survival, in the film medium, lies less on decorative roles and entirely on dramatic aptitude. She recounts a close encounter

with a sewing machine, as her personalized metaphor for endurance:

"When I was five years old, my mother had a sewing machine. It was old and very beautiful but very heavy. As a child, I was very tall and thin and I couldn't fit into the clothes that merchants were selling... and I didn't want to wear them because, in Russia, everyone has to wear the same dresses and colors. My mother was making clothes for me, and I would create some things for myself. One day I decided I wanted to make a dress that I had just made a drawing of. I became so crazy about the idea. I learned that if you want something, you have to do it yourself. So I wanted to

transport the machine from one place and get it elsewhere in the house. As I was holding this machine, I took one, two steps and I fell down on the floor. The sewing machine landed on top of me."

"It happened as fast. I was laying down on the floor with this monster passed down on me. I got so upset that I didn't call my mother, who was in the other room. I was fighting that machine for a long time. I say to myself, 'Okay, you hit me, I will get you now.' Literally, I was fighting that thing. My mother, concerned with the silence, came over to help me out. But, all this time, I was fighting this little noise in my life because a symbol that in anything that I have to go through, I have to fight. If I don't fight, I will not be alive. I always remember that."

I asked Brian of her personal connection to her personal connection with an equally unbridled emotion. "Yes," she quickly answers. "Love because love, for me, is the beginning of everything. Love keeps you alive, that is how we all appeared in this world and love gives you life, power and the energy to go through. If I don't love, I think I will die." □

Character John Lazear's rehearsals take for target. "The hand was high and my heart was racing out of my body. I asked John if we could do the fight again."



"The sequel is more advanced 3-D effects, more fighting women, more plot... everything I wanted do in MORTAL KOMBAT but budget did not allow."

Massachusetts, Soto is the only actress from the original MORTAL KOMBAT cast to reprise in the sequel. Upon graduation from high school, she pursued a career as a fashion model. One decade ago, a 20-year-old Soto moved to L.A., managing her modeling assignments, she buckled down for serious dramatic training.

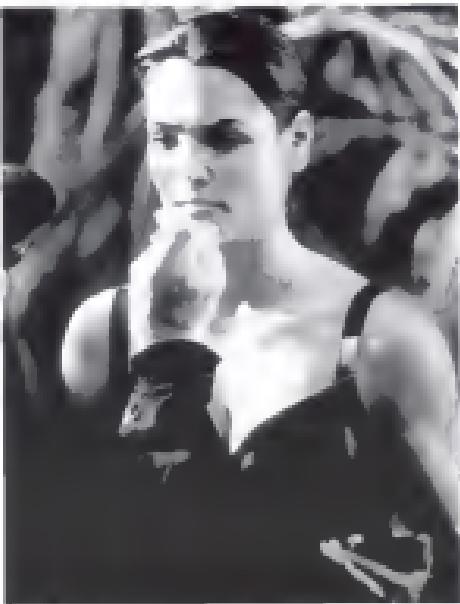
"For my first break," recounts Soto, "I was lucky enough that there was a director who was interested in me, instead of having to fight for the role. It was in Paul Morrissey's *PIPER OP BORN-ON HURST*. Subsequently cast in *SUNCHASER*, *THE DOORS* and *ICON* Julian DeMarco, Soto played the title role of *VAMPIRELLA*, but her realization is not equally sentimental: "Well, it was

John Lazear, director: "I always wanted Michaela & Sotia Soto in the most brutal female fight I've seen."



such a small role that it took only four weeks to shoot. So I said, "Why not?" It was so funny. They were dying for me to do it because of my martial arts experience—fighting was essential to the character's chemistry. Now, I really love practicing martial arts, but they thought I was like a serious martial arts fighter. I'm like, "No, guys, I would love to do it more seriously, but you have to be committed—you can't just do it once in a while."

Tracy, formerly Anna Faris ("Jade") (Married by



Tia Carrere debuting as Orlena in the first MORTAL KOMBAT (1995), returns to Hong Kong for Mortal Kombat: Annihilation.

a family of artists and shamans on the banks of Siberia's Lake Baikal, the supermodel signed a contract with Levi jeans in addition to posing for the likes of Hugo, Harper's Bazaar and Elle.

Sandra Hess (Sonya Blaids): Tough acts to follow. Bridgette Wilson played the not-so-bad Blaids in the original '95 release. Why wasn't she cast in the sequel? "It was a very hard decision, but we wanted a slightly different take on her character," says producer Larry Krasneroff, "—and we found Sandra who had that take—someone who could be more exact in regard to our vision of the character." Sonsewe was actress Bambi Hess, whose career originated in her native Switzerland as a tyke shuffling between TV commercials and stage. Upon completing last year's attendance at Zurich's Law School, Hess—impassioned with acting—abandoned her law degree and moved to

L.A. She promptly landed appearances in film (SKYPIRE, ENCINO MAN, NIGHT WATCH) and TV (LOIS AND CLARK, SEA QUEST, et al).

Though AMMOKILLATION's myriad of exotic attractions are likely to attract male audiences, Krasneroff—former president and co-founder of James Cameron's Lightbeam Entertainment—denounces an interview prepared by Alan Jones for *Confrontation*: "MORTAL KOMBAT: ANNihilation is not 'more sexual.' Basically, I took everything from the first movie and rated everything excellent, good, fair and poor. Everything below excellent, I threw out. But, essentially, I have always been interested in making a movie that combined martial arts and science fiction, my two favorite things. I love Hong Kong's martial art movies. But, while the martial arts are good, the stories and production values lag behind typical Hollywood stan-

dards. When I first saw MORTAL KOMBAT, it was that combination of martial arts and sci-fi that I loved. What I wanted to do in my theory of continuing martial arts and science fiction is great fights where the combat move is a special effect."

"Now for AMMOKILLATION, I wanted more stunning locations, a more integral plot, more advanced 3-D special effects, more beautiful fighting women. It's everything I wanted to do in MORTAL KOMBAT, but budget or technology did not allow."

Director John Leonetti admits MK2 flaunts its sex appeal "but to a certain degree. It's subtle. The costumes are pretty nice to look at, and there is a mad wrestling fight between Sonya and Mileena. Yesterday, we were going back over the script deciding on what time to use during the scene. On one hand, we wanted something fun . . .

something that is tropicana, or a strip club, because the boys and guys would dig that. But on the other hand, I think I am going with something a bit more hard-edged. It is the most brutal women fight I have seen. It is still sexy enough, but there is a reality between a really cool chick fight and a little bit of mad wrestling as well."

Contrasting both MORTAL KOMBAT films, Leonetti notes the production "took place in a tournament situation but, in the sequel, there are no rules." Shaw Kahn cheats and opens a portal from Outworld to Earth. He says Earth, created on art days, will be destroyed—and, by the seventh day, man shall rest in peace. The Mortal Kombat mythology is the idea that by believing in yourself, you can accomplish more than you ever imagined you could. Now we take that a step further. Once you learn to fight or work together, you can overcome. It's with that optimism that our heroes battle Shaw Kahn.

"It's a story of a functional family and dysfunctional family. The dysfunctional family is Shaw Kahn's clan who only care about greed and power. The chosen ones, who have left their families to come together to overcome evil, are the functional family."

"The sequel was, by far, the hardest thing I have ever done. One of the toughest aspects of this film was the physically challenging and the sickness that lasted throughout this movie. More people got sick on this film than on any other film of my career. It all actually started in London. It was so cold. The smoke and the fumes were thicker than they used in England, which is banned in Hollywood, created fire and the germs. We were all taking a lot of stuff. I got bronchitis. Then we got to Thailand where it was hot, humid, smoggy. There tons of bugs. A lot of people got pneumonia. I had it, but I never missed a day of



It was fun but the film was, by far, the hardest thing I've ever done. More folks get sick on this film than on any other project of my career."



work. Many people were in the hospital. But, my God, the movie is beautiful."

Audience polled during test screenings of *MORTAL KOMBAT* expressed disappointment with the fight scenes. An extra \$6 million dollars was invested in the production of two additional battles: Johnny Cage vs. Scorpion in the dragon/trail sequence and the confrontation between Liu Kang and the reptile. "I do think that they were the best fight scenes in the movie," says Leonardi. "We tried to organically use our sets like Jet Li does in his films, like in *Once Upon a Time in China*. I am fond of his work. Although Hong Kong films usually don't use storyboards, we did because I think it is ultimately more organized."

Were Hong Kong's fight-



19 Kristy Wright (far left) was cast as Sonya Blade in the '95 version. Kristy left *MORTAL KOMBAT*, this time around, who is played by Jennifer Hess (center).

ingermen, indigenous to the Asian action market, an influence on *MORTAL KOMBAT*'s casting? Leonardi admits, "Indirectly the women in our movies are adapted from the Mortal Kombat video game, which has strong female characters."

Sozo recalled, "We'd work out and stretch so we don't pull so many muscles and strains, especially in England because it was so cold. We would stop moving, the muscles got cold, then we have to fight and we start to pull things. We thought we would be happy in Thailand but it was like a hundred

degrees, and we're fighting outside and it's just hot and we're dying."

The fight choreography is augmented with the melding of CGI technology (3-D animation, 2-D morphing, digital morphing) and prosthetics to create a menagerie of mythical fighters. Flat Earth, the company organized by Kevin O'Neill, Kevin Katchaver and Doug Beeson to match the likes of *XENA* with sub-human competition, was hired to furnish the Us.

One priority was Sheeva, the 4-foot-4-sized fighter

continued on page 86

20 Peter in his KOMBAT costume as "Sheeva," Moyses Vassan whipped the cost of \$100,000, a 100% mag. (far left). P. John Tolosa production art of Sheeva.



SCREAM KING

HIS SCREAMPLAY SPAWNED TWO SEQUELS—
AND ANOTHER “TEEN/TERROR” FRANCHISE.

BY WILLIAM WILSON GOODSON JR.

Christened “Horror Boy,” he was among *Entertainment* magazine’s “100 Most Creative People.” Kevin Williamson is currently—in Hollywood parlance—hot. *SCREAM*, his second script, was bankrolled for under \$15 million and grossed over \$100 million. And that isn’t all. A TV series has pre-

The above the *SCREAM*, left, and *SCREAM 2* scenes; the *SCREAMY*

producing for *Catfish*. Trotter will be on the tube by the time this magazine is on newsstands. *SCREAM 2*—yes, he wrote the sequel—will debut during the Valentine season, and *I KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER*, based on another Williamson script, is in post-production. Regarding the latter film, Williamson recounts, “Columbus approached me after I sold *SCREAM* and said, ‘We have got that *Love Don’t Come* book, and it’s got a great idea, and maybe you could make it really scary.’

“So I read it and said, ‘You!’ because I really responded to the characters in the book, and their predicament, because they make one wrong decision and it may cost them their lives.”

Williamson admits, however, only the book’s central concept surprised him: “It’s the setup of the book I’m involved in a bit and can. It’s a juvenile adult novel written in the ‘70s, just after the Vietnam war, and not a lot has passed. I just didn’t think it was very credible. Does you find out who the killer is in the book, you

know it would never work in a film.”

“I upped the stakes, added a few more characters and the villain, I really changed that. I changed the setting to a North Carolina fishing village. I wanted to include the whole fishing world: the nets, the hooks, the gaff. This story will, I hope, start a new urban legend—“The Fisherman”—so we can have Michael Meyers but not really have the same old story.”

Making his U.S. debut as director, Williamson, Jean Guilloupe of *CHOBSTBUST-*

I KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER, from Philippe & Sarah Michelle Gellar who directed their 10 and 12-year-old



“*LAST SUMMER*” from Philippe & Sarah Michelle Gellar who directed their 10 and 12-year-old

EYES OF EAST FINCH—shot the movie, “in and around Southport,” during Summer ’97. Cast as the four friends who abandon a boy and his mom, Sarah Michelle Gellar (*BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER*), Jennifer Love Hewitt (*PARTY OF FIVE*), Ryan Philippe and Freddie Prinze Jr. They’re supported by Bridgette Wilson (*OFF 4-11*) and Anna



SCREAM KING

HIS SCREAMPLAY SPAWNED TWO SEQUELS—
AND ANOTHER "TEEN/TERROR" FRANCHISE.

By William Holden Sherman Jr.

Childhood "Home Box" TV was among Robert's most disagreeable. "Old West Cowboys People," "Kleen Wilkinson" a collection of flicks of particular bad taste. And the most不堪 even bad taste is to realize it's not these and greatest trash B-movies. And that's all MTV when beginning.

But Robert, the son of a

graduating from Columbia University with his wife, Roberta, for the next three years is as remarkable as it is remarkable. He's Robert L. Rodriguez, based on another "Home Box" movie as a pure prodigy. He's writing, directing, shooting, editing, and producing his own movies. And he's doing it with a budget of \$10,000 and less. And he's getting the same from his friends, family, and a few sympathetic investors.

He's a rock star and rock star because he really represents in the alternative art world, as they prefer to call it, a genuine human being and moving the same kind of energy that those stars have.

With a budget of less than \$10,000, Rodriguez has created some of the most original and most interesting movies of the last few years. And he's doing it with a few people who work very hard for him. The last year after the *Scary Movie* success, he's a bit surprised. "I just don't know what to do with all the money," he says. "I don't know what to do with all the people who work for me."

He's a rock star and rock star because he really represents in the alternative art world, as they prefer to call it, a genuine human being and moving the same kind of energy that those stars have.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.

RODRIQUEZ, 27, is a tall, dark, muscular, balding, bearded, and tattooed Latino, dressed in a tattered t-shirt and jeans, looking slightly. He seemed to approach the camera like a rock star, with a smile on his face, and a look of confidence. He's Rodriguez, the boy who has made a name for himself in the movie business.





Wingate sisters taking pictures on Lisa Buhman's boat. (From *After You Did Last Night*. "The setup is here [it involved in a DUI and Paul's death] because I need the status, where a few more important and less intense." *The Revenant*) (R) **PARTY OF FIVE** Jennifer Love Hewitt is shown in costume

Hector (CW/CN) One year after the accident, the "Friends" abruptly conclude they're being stalked by a clever and vicious killer during a July 4th celebration.

Transplanting the topography to a fishing-village environment didn't strain Williamson's creativity; after all, his pop is a Carolina fisherman. "Matter of fact, my dad was my consultant.

on the movie," claims the screenwriter. "He took me around the boat and he showed me the fish houses, the wrecks, the Adirons and how the exriggers work, just as I could make it realistic. I wanted to utilize every inch of the boat that we could."

Williamson had sailed with his father only a few times while growing up in

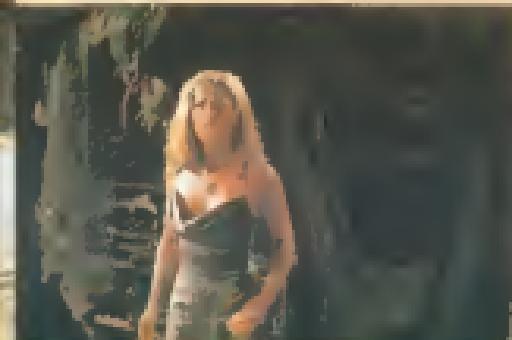
the provincial town. "My dad was very hesitant to show me the world of fishing, because he really wanted to me to go to college. He had different aspirations for me other than winding up as a fishing boat. It is very arduous, you go out on a boat for two weeks and you make a huge sum of money... actually, you can't say more because the fishing industry has been so hurt by government regulations and so forth."

As a youngster, Williamson was introduced to filmmaking upon finding a function of 8mm cameras purchased by his parents, sometime in the '80s, from Steven Spielberg. The fledgling storyteller subsequently ground-out "short shorts. Then, of course, the video age came around and I got a video camera. I have been making movies since I was 12."

Graduating from East Carolina University with a

BFA in Theatrical Arts, Williamson moved to New York in 1997. "I always wanted to write, but I really couldn't afford to go off to NYU and I got a scholarship in acting at SCU so I sort of fell into it. I loved it, act, write, direct. I wanted to do it all. I sort of fell into the acting mode of it all through college and the first couple of years in New York." He developed

his *Revenant* "Never Say" Williamson.





LAUREN WEISBERG (left), RYAN PHILLIPPE, Sarah Michelle Gellar, Ryan Phillippe and Jennifer Love Hewitt (top) pay the price for their previous summer's comedy and the recent death of a stripper. Previously released by MATCHBOX (78), *Heathers*—who's reported as "John Stamos" (bottom)—appears on MTV as *Heathers* of last season.



a resume, which included minor gigs on commercials, films (BIRTHDAY MONEY, DEAD END), television (IN LIVING COLOR, ANOTHER WORLD) and no stage.

Making the transition to California, Williamson landed behind-the-scenes work. "I worked as an assistant director for three and a half years. To tell the truth, I

have always wanted to write and direct and, finally, I got so frustrated with my position. I realized I was the only one that was going to get me out of that. I couldn't wait for someone to come along, and point at me, and say, 'You—here is a wonderful career.' So I had to go out and make it happen. That is when I started writing and

truly, like four months after I started writing, I finished *MISS PRINGLE* and pretty much sold it—in a couple of months—to InterScope Hollywood Pictures. But there is no longer a Hollywood Pictures, so it got caught in development hell, and it's been there ever since.

"What happens is, first, you need an agent. I had a friend, who has a friend who writes the dog of an agent, and that's sort of how I got to the agent...

"You write a script, you give it to your agent, he reads it. They devise a plan. 'Who is this material best suited for?' 'What studio?' A big action film, maybe it should go to Warner Brothers instead of Fox or Paramount. 'Then, more specifically, you have to take it to producers who have deals with those studios. So for Warner Brothers, with a big action picture, you probably want to take it to Cost Bial-

var. He reads it and, if he likes it, he takes it to Warner Brothers and says, 'You have got to buy this script—I want to produce it.' He has a deal there and they know his ability to make movies. That's kind of how it works.

"With *SCREAM*, my agent took it around and, basically, Paramount and Morgan Creek and Oliver Stone and Miramax all sort of made bids. At the end of the day, it came down to Oliver Stone and Bob Weinstein at Miramax. They had just started Dimension Films, which is a whole company dedicated to genre films. Actually, Oliver Stone's company offered more money, but we had no guarantee that Oliver Stone would make the film right away. It might sit on the shelves for two years, or it might never get made. I had that experience with *MISS PRINGLE*.

"My lawyer, she was the voice of reason. 'Forget

about the money. Kevin, You're starting your career off more important to have a movie up on the screen." True to their word, one year to the day, Miramax bought it and had wrapped.

"I got paid a flat fee and I got production bumps based on box office performance. No one expected it to do as well as it did, so I received all my bumps—an abundance. I get set points so I will see money from that, but that's very standard. The only thing that is not normal are production bumps we had to negotiate those."

SCREAM has often been described as a testimonial to the previous decade's "teen kill" movies. Wes Craven, whose past films (*LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT*, *DEADLY FRIEND*, *NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET*) contributed to the genre's body count, directed and deflected *Time* magazine's perplexity with *SCREAM*'s "unconscionably indulgent reviews." Notes Williamson, "My love of horror movies was what got me to write that script. I knew all the stuff inside and out, and I just thought every movie has all been done to death. I finally asked myself, 'What would scare me?' I'm a kid, I'm a product of the VHS generation, I grew up next to a Blockbuster, I have seen all these movies. Then, I thought, 'That's what would scare me'—if I was watching a movie about myself."

"I think the film worked because the characters' knowledge of horror may see them or may not—you don't know. It may not be really be like it is in the movies, but completely different."

Williamson's original title was the more factitious *SCARY MOVIE*, but "we changed the title halfway through production, even before we chose the mask—and it turned out the mask looked like Edward Mordrak's famous *Scared* Scream pasting."

"When I sold them the

6 Paramount, Miramax and Oliver Stone bid on *SCREAM*. Stone offered more money than Miramax for the script, but no guarantee it wouldn't sit on a shelf.



SCREAM 2: "I have Gennifer with Jerry O'Connell. Wes Craven, who helmed *SCREAM*, is on the right, holding both women in the script." Courtesy: Dan E. Campbell / Part 100, reprinted with both women in the script.



original script, I also gave them a five-page treatment for the sequel. So they knew I had it, and they wanted to make it right away, as I was kind of the only guy they could get."

Wes Craven ensured as the director of the sequel, *SCREAM 2*. Williamson is listed as screenwriter and

executive producer. Most of *Part 2*'s cast will be returning, observes Williamson, "with a few clever exceptions." Neve Campbell (*OFF & ON*, *COURTNEY COX* and *DAVID ARQUETTE*) reprise their original roles but, reside in a new community, naturally, chaos ensues. Williamson reveals that he's

contractually obligated to write *SCREAM 3* but a second sequel won't be a certainty unless Part 2's commercial success can be equated with its predecessor.

But look at the odds: James Cameron's *TITANIC* can sink careers unless it can recoup \$300+ million. Williamson's script, tailored for comparatively low-budget projects, aren't pegged as spectacle but with and racial panache.

Williamson is also committed to *DAWSON'S CREEK*, an hour-long TV series that in *Southport, NC*. In addition to writing the pilot, he has a firm order for 13 episodes from the WB network, which has scheduled the show for a Tuesday 9 p.m. time slot.

"It's not a thriller at all," says the writer. "It's the story about a boy coming of age in a small coastal town. It's sort of the trials and tribulations of growing up. It's pretty autobiographical, the boy wants to grow up to be Steven Spielberg." Cast includes James Van Der Beek, Joshua Jackson and Katie Holmes.

Cable and Broadcasting magazine reports that a screening of the *DAWSON CREEK* pilot qualified it as "one of the most sought after shows of the 1997-98 season" among advertising representatives; however, UPN's chief executive officer, Lane Falbany, attacked the show—which WB is marketing for family viewing—as a hypocritical. The season opener will reportedly include a cover discussion about masturbation, and a story about a teenage boy pursuing an affair with a high school teacher.

No later than September '98, Williamson will direct a science-fiction film called *THE FACULTY*, "sort of a homage to *THE INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS*." So how does it feel to be hot? "There's a whole procedure called the 'development process'—it can make you want to leave town and go sell real estate in Kansas."

JULIE DELPY PARISIAN WEREWOLF

FRANCE'S SEXIEST EXPORT FINDS A HOME IN HORROR PIC.

BY ALAN JONES



AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS: Julie Delpy as Juliette. "I'm usually cast in meaningful parts where I have scenes of dialogue. This time I'm in a different one."

Since playing the mademoiselle where love is concerned in Krzysztof Kieslowski's critically acclaimed **THREE COLOURS: WHITE**, the chic Parisienne hasn't looked back. Young, blonde, sexy and very French, Julie Delpy's celebrity is expanding beyond cult and regional recognition. In fact, she has emerged as the European counterpart of the twenty-something Americans "that pack" riding the wave of post-grunge, pre-Millennium alternative cinema. Directors drool over Delpy's charismatic appeal. Roger Avary, who cast her in **KILLING KOЯN** as a student hooker who's serious with self-hatred. Eric Stoltz, claims that she "possesses qualities you don't find in American actresses. Her face just catches the light like in like the moon—just like a star." And Richard Linklater, who starred with her in **Before Sunrise** and Ethan Hawke in his **Slacker** romance **BEFORE SUNRISE**, says he likes "the way her mind works—she has a kinky side, too. She can communicate intensity, depth and mystery. She's like an older woman in a young body."

As she greets me on the Gothic church set of her most commercial project yet, **AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS**, it's impossible not to catch your breath over just how drawn into Julie Delpy's Breton beauty, cool allure and serenity of purpose. Plus,

she's screwingly funny! Her great sense of humor, usually self-deprecating, is warm and winning. It's an old cliché to ascribe "the moment you meet her, you feel like you've been close friends for years," but that's precisely the atmosphere atmosphere Delpy creates. "Let's get one thing straight before we talk," says the actress. "I'm not just the cute little French girl in movies. I'm not like Juliette Binoche or Isabelle Adjani who only do French girl parts. Nor do I feel French. French

people in Hollywood all stick together and I don't like that. My friends are from Europe and all over America."

Delpy's addiction to drama is genetically inherited; her parents—a British mother and an American father—were both stage actors in Paris where she was raised. "I enjoyed acting from an early age," remarks Delpy. "I used to dress up and play characters with my father. He played Romeo and I was Juliet. He would also take me to workshops given by his drama theater group in Paris." Delpy's father also furnished his offspring with a film education: the pair would attend the cinema, four times a week, to screen the works of Orson Welles, Ingmar Bergman and John Cassavetes. Her mother insisted on keeping the weighty load with a diet of Disney. When Delpy turned 14, her parents hired an agent. The ingenue was subsequently selected by Jean-Luc Godard to appear in his satanic thriller, **DETECTIVE** (1985). She recounts that her role as a clarinetist was "easy because Godard is a very kind man with young people. I was very naive, and not very strong, and he didn't want to hurt or traumatize me."

Landing more substantive roles, Delpy was cast in a string of European films: Agnieszka Holland's **EUROPA, EUROPA**, Carlos Saura's **THE DARK NIGHT**, Bernardo Bertolucci's **THE PASSION OF BEATRICE** and Valerio



▲ American actress Toni Everett looks observe Delpy's transformation effects by Magician, Delpy is about make up with a cameraman (center) (above) and make up with director Anthony Waller (L).

Schlesinger's *VOYAGER*. Reunited with Godard for his harrowing adaptation of *KING LEAR* (1971), Delpy supported an eclectic cast that included Woody Allen, Meryl Streep and Norman Mailer. Though the filmmaker and actress have remained friends, they never again worked together. "For a little while, Godard was passed on me because I did another film instead of one of his films. He's a really brilliant man but he has a very possessive temperament."

Later that year, Delpy was castominated as best friend for Lee Curreri's *MAUVAIS SANG (BAD BLOOD)*. It wasn't until six years later that *THREE COLOURS: WHITE* would

unlock Delpy from her self-described "pure look. Before that, when I used to act, I was a bit unrefined. My personality isn't just that of a pretty, young, fresh girl and people did not know how to handle me. Now it's easier, because I know what I am like. I am more balanced between my looks and personality."

The 35-year-old Delpy only collaborates with talents whom she admires, which is the reason she worked with "Duch" Lockhart on *BEFORE SUNRISE* and opted to recently wrap a couple of genre films—Erika Bana's *THE MOON "comes alive"* and Sean Michael Raud's science fiction saga, *A THOUSAND WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE*.

JULIE DELPY

"MUTE WITNESS scared me. I wanted to work with the man who had the power to frighten me."

Anthony Waller's \$25 million *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS* proved equally compatible with Delpy's working credo. "I thought Anthony's feature debut, *MUTE WITNESS*, was so brilliant on all levels—technically, visually and artistically. It was the first film, in ages, to scare me to death and I wanted to work with the man who had the power to frighten me. I have respect for someone who can evoke that emotion. What a great talent to possess, to be able to terrify an audience as they have to scream out loud. I loved *CARRIE* when I was a child and became a confirmed horror fan because of it. Recent horror films have made me laugh more than anything else but I think *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS* will be the first one in ages to successfully scare.



and scare, both at the same time."

Delpy was cast as Berafina, a reclusive lysanderine who attempts suicide by throwing herself off the Eiffel Tower. But American tourist Andy (Tom Everett Scott) rescues her, disorienting himself in the process. He falls in love with Berafina, whose father keeps her incarcerated behind bars during each full moon, a session of an orgiassceri that will inhibit her predatory impulses. However, when Berafina does put the bite on Andy, he learns the only way to recover his human identity is to eat out her heart and eat it.

"I wanted to do something entirely different," smiles Delpy, "and you can't get much different than playing a



Cost as little as \$100-MODÈLE, a top model chosen by Delphine, an off-camera Delphy reported her philosophy: "People hating. People hating. People hating. I am against drugs that alter your psyche. It's dangerous for creative people."



werewolf. I was a fan of the original John Landis film, *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN LONDON* [1981], although I saw it on a re-release as I was too young to see its original debut. I've never done this sort of special effects film before. I'm usually cast in meaningful parts, where I have to learn lines of dialogue and appear in every scene. This role is in a different way, as I'm usually so lazy when it comes to the physical side of moviemaking. All the stunts, make-up and scenes are the complete opposite of what I'm used to. The luxury for me in *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS* is that I actually have days off in the schedule. That's rare for me. Nor are these types of film made in France, so it was my chance to learn what making such an effects-laden monster movie was all about."

Though awed by the pyrotechnical pageantry, Delphy admits, "It took me ages to understand the character of Serafina. I mean, what is the psychology of a werewolf? Okay, she's a reluctant werewolf, tired of acknowledging innocent victims with rabid disease in the name of Paris streets. But you can't read books about werewolves and it took me a long time to get Serafina down. When I realized I couldn't build any personality frame to hold onto—apart from making her very hyper—I felt freed by the fact there were no restrictions. What does a girl feel like just before the full moon, when she knows she's

going to transform into a hairy beast? Something like how she feels when she's going to have her period. That's the way I chose to play it, and into hormonal changes—only more frenzied. It's the first film to deal with the true full moon of PMS."

The film's director tailored the Serafina role especially for Delphy, who promptly reacted with unbridled panic. "I'm a habitual worrier and I worry about things all the time, even if they are not my problems. I have a very logical mind, which is strange for an actress dealing in feelings and emotions. I hate it when things go out of sync. But when I'm working, I don't have time to think about that—which is why I tend to work a lot. That's why I've never seen myself as serious in my films, only when the off-camera."

"I think *WEREWOLF* director Anthony Waller wanted someone who

would make the change into a werewolf more dramatic, because of the personality contrast. I suppose I'm the last person you'd imagine to do that, and that's why it will be scarier when I do transform. I've never been able to scare people before, so it's rather fun. As I get older, I feel freer to explore that darker side. These aren't cuddly wolves in *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS*. They are vicious monsters. When I told my friends and family I was going to play a werewolf, they all went, 'Ahh!' I may be slightly fluffier than the other wolves, but are they in for a surprise?"

The exploration of a werewolf's psyche notwithstanding, Delphy has no qualms about pegging *AMERICAN WEREWOLF* as "cute, active, action." Anthony has more on his plate, with the special effects and visual side of things, rather than bothering to tell me anything about acting techniques. We block out what we are supposed to do before each scene, and then get on with it in a powerfully as we can. The only major discussion we've had concerned my accent. I've lived in France since I was 8 years old and my French accent is normal. We decided to keep it that way and not overdo it. The Americans have a habit of overacting French accents like, for example, Kevin Kline in *FRENCH KISS*—but we decided against that here as everything else was so over the top."

Delphy noted the shoot had

Delphy studied 1981, executive produced by Quentin Tarantino. "We wanted her to look like an off-camera werewolf," wrote Roger Ebert.



JULIE DELPY

"I chose to tie-in the werewolf with hormonal changes. It's the first film to deal with the horror of PMS."¹¹

its down side. "The 14-week location filming in Luxembourg after a week of shooting on the Eiffel Tower! Luxembourg is horrible. It's called the most boring country in Europe and, after a day here, you can see why. I like cities with life but here it's like Switzerland—only worse! The streets are empty, no one goes out to restaurants or clubs, what do they do? My apartment is next to a church and they keep ringing the bell at eight o'clock in the morning, every day, which is a nightmare when you're working nights I understand, from a financial point of view, why they had to come to Luxembourg for tax breaks, but I never want to come here again as long as I live."

If adequately marketed, there's a likelihood that *AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS* will be Delphy's most commercial, and mainstream, film, to date. But the actress says, "Making a profitable film wasn't my prime consideration for doing it. This isn't a calculated attempt to stretch my international film career or become more of a celebrity. I'm not comfortable with that. More than I want success, I want to grow in my life. I want to be a person before being a star... I don't think you are really balanced if you are unhappy in your life. *Coline*, the part I played in *BEFORE SUNRISE*, was probably the closest to me. I, too, am looking for something. And I don't know what it is. That film only explored the romantic, sweet side of my character. I like this darker, more real side too."

Delphy's moved to Los Angeles. She says, "I wanted to leave behind the snobishness and pretentiousness of Paris. But when I got bored with L.A., I'll leave and go somewhere else. It took me a while to settle down in L.A. I hated it at first, but now I've adjusted to the car culture. I have more stuff in my car now—my gloves, my clothes, my *Tempo*—than in my apartment. I made a big investment coming to Hollywood, so I want to make it work. I have hired a publicist, a manager, a great agent, and I'm doing all the right stuff. You can't only just do Godard movies or you end up not working at



WEREWOLF: (l) Delpy & Julie Marie offer their *Werewolf* (R) Audrey Marie. (R) Julie Delpy explores a werewolf's mate: why not "Werewolf girl has the life when she becomes one? From who's a better beast? It's the hunting for power!"



All I am not going to spend my time losing time."

Delphy studied film directing at New York University prior to her indefinite stay in Hollywood. "I recently wrote, directed and edited a documentary for French television titled *BLAH, BLAH, BLAH* which was basically about—nothing! It's people with a lot of emptiness in their lives, I guess. I was making fun of L.A. people, their stupidity; their message: America really is the most meaningless country I know."

"A producer has asked me to write a light comedy feature on an *AFTER HOURS*-esque about two L.A. girls. Maybe *AFTER TWILIGHT*? Who knows? I've also been discussing, with

Dick Linklater, the possibility of re-uniting with Ethan Hawke for a sequel to *BEFORE SUNRISE*."

Returning to the set, Delphy discusses her next voyage—and drops more stand-up. "I may go back to France, I suppose. I do miss my friends and family. I've been calling my mother every day from the *AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN PARIS* production office, because I miss her so much. As for the rest of the French way of life...you can sleep at. Even the food. I'm a vegetarian, I only eat rice and vegetables. And I don't like wine. I drink tequila. Not that I overdo it in that habit. I don't want to resemble Shelley Winters in five years time!"

Elvira mistress of the dark

SHE'S GONNA BUMP & GRIND YOU ON HER "THRILL RIDE" . . .
AND DISNEY WORLD HAS TAKEN THE VAMP TO ITS BOSOM.

BY LAURA SCHIFF



Easter, 1994. Lt. Cassandra Peterson, two-and-a-half years old, is watching her mother boil Easter eggs at their home in Manhattan, Kansas. Then, CRASH, the child accidentally knocks over the kettle of boiling water, scalding 25% of her body with third-degree burns. She barely survives.

Flash forward to the present.

• Cassandra Peterson was decked as Elvira and a suspect after robbing her school, W. Peterson's daughter, heir to her handle as Mistress of the Dark.





"I think women don't have to be concerned about the consequences of their choices. I think women don't have to be afraid to do whatever they feel like doing—just whatever they want to."



"In this pose, you don't see any leading wrinkles, except on her eyebrows. Women's bodies change more rapidly from their mid-thirties onward, when they acquire post-egg 40. They can play a prima donna or actress, but women work as a sexy prima donna of character."



west. Over a dozen skin graft surgeries later, Peterson—invited on *Bladder Game*—evolved into the *Elvira* con when she christened as Elvira. Indelibly linked with the essence of the watch, our voluptuous vamp has prompted the jaded banters as the holiday's annual mascot.

But Peterson's personal story that appears to be an episode patchwork of Robert Bloch fiction and *SIMPSONS* Halloween anthology. The only actress to be photographed more than twice as a *Female Prisoner* cover woman, Peterson slips into her "Mistress of the Dark" threads, which spill acres of cleavage but no male panties: "all the parts of my body that are sacred." While preparing for her shoot, Peterson recounted a career that's been percolating for 18 years—an eternity by Hollywood standards.

But, hey, I have better things to do than relish our preoccupation to this latest chapter of Elvira'sを考え。 Do your own homework, but? Past issues of *FF* (1, 2, 3, 4, 6, & 7) flashback to a 17-year-old Peterson as the youngest slasher in Las Vegas history, far down with Elvira Presley, who a divided the country choice to pursue a singing career—and the last part in Peterson's *ELVIRA* MA that convinced her to focus on acting instead.

THE MILE To Peterson landing bits in film (jump to clips from *CHIECH AND CHONCH'S MELT MOVIE* and *WORKING GIRLS*) and television (jump to clips from *HAPPY DAYS*, *PAM-TASY ISLAND*, *CHIPS*).

TOUTE C'EST Upon losing the Ginger Grant role in a revival of the *GIULIANO'S ISLAND* sitcom, Peterson nearly begged the whole humiliating Hollywood scene to pursue a career in advertising instead.

FOU'L L'ARGENT Two weeks before her self-imposed D-day, Peterson approved a go-to horror hostess for KMF-TV's *Misteri* Marisol, giving birth to Elvira in front of thousands of viewers.

SH'E'LL BECOME A PART OF YOU...

CASSANDRA PETERSON/ELVIRA

"I've lived in Europe long enough to go to beaches with no top on. It's very normal, natural. I'm raising a baby daughter with a healthy attitude. Of course, she thinks my cleavage is lunch."



P. Peterson as ELVIRA, MISTRESS OF THE DARK, her alter ego in this photo. A Camp King, a show in Elvira's nightmares series, will be adopted into a movie.

More *Misteri* debuted in September of 1983. Heating-grade-2 horror flicks, a nose-cracking *Elvira*—with the precision of a stealth bomber—slid a surplus of double entendres past the radar of station executives and advertisers. Only eight months later, the sub-lich pads' celebrity had expanded beyond her regional popularity. Elvira's plug for her station's 3-D broadcast of *THE MAD MAGician* shot sales of stereoscopic glasses, manufactured for KMF's premiere of the '83 movie, to over 2.7 million. All this hoopla earned her a guest appearance on *THE TONIGHT SHOW* and, later, a syndication deal.

In lieu of pay increases, Peterson incrementally negotiated the property rights to her Elvira character: pretty soon, she owned them outright. It wasn't until 1988, however, that Peterson planted her alter ego into the movie medium via *ELVIRA, MISTRESS OF THE DARK*. Co-produced by Peterson's Queen-B Productions and NBC's futuristic film division, the picture was released do-

matically by the financially troubled New World Pictures. Unfortunately, the competitive summer market bashed the film's start-up business, but home-video proved to be better, with *ELVIRA* climbing to #12 on *Billboard's* video rental charts.

Flash forward to Milwaukee, WI and the great realization that an *ELVIRA* movie sequel has been languishing in "development hell" for nine goddamn years. "We had a long complicated nightmare why the Part II movie thing isn't happening," Peterson says with an unperceived sigh. "I went to make a second movie very soon after the first one, and I got a deal with Carlo's Pictures, who were doing all the *RAMBO* movies at the time. I wrote the movie and they bought it and then they went bankrupt. And my movie got stuck in bankruptcy. It was one of those things where you wait and wait and wait, and try to get your project back from them, you know?"

"So then I talked to Roger

Corman about making the sequel. We talked about it and talked about it over the years. I was always having meetings with him, and yes, *gosh*, he wanted to do it, and it just kind of never happened. The amount of money was prohibitive for him. *Carlo's* was a company



that was used to making movies for tons of millions of dollars. And Roger Corman used to making them a break-off. I couldn't get the movie script back from Carlo's, and if I was going to go to all the trouble of writing a new movie script from scratch, I would rather raise the money independently than do it with Roger Corman's company—although I love Roger Corman and I think he's wonderful.

"It's a lot more work than I'm prepared to do no money. I'm not in it just for an ego thing. If I'm not going to make some money out of it, then why do it? I respect Roger Corman, I love what he does, and it gives first-time filmmakers of all types a great break. But I'm not at that point in my life anymore."

At her home in Hollywood, finally has the courage to come right out and admit, "I'm in this for the money." Rende makes me all misty-eyed for the good old days of *Reaganomics*!

Peterson's road to glory has been remarkably paved with Brillo pads and sand pa-

per Take, for example, an outside television pilot that was produced for CBS. Third ELVIRA, the pilot unified three storylines in a small town environment. Braving the show as "too scary" for prime time, the corporate brass abolished the project (thus from the network) that played a number of one-season losers, such ambiguously titled, like **THE QUEEN AND I, HANGING IN AND HUNTING LOOSE**.

Peterson says there are no plans to take the show out of mothballs "because it's a CBS property and they own it. I can't do anything with it if they don't want to do it. And they don't want to do it, so that's the end of it."

Or consider the plagiarism lawsuit that was filed by former actress Martha Nurmi, who hosted her own horror series in the 1950s as "Vampira," and whose trademark, low-cut V-neckline furnished the only two reasons to set through **PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE**. "In the end, the case was completely thrown out of court," Peterson recalls. "Nurmi never



Peterson, as the 21st Morticia, stands in an ELVIRA movie still, going to rescue some money out of it, why do I? Elvira's Haunted B&W was not blockbuster.

even showed up for the deposition. So the court said, "Forget it, geez!" It was just a lot of bashing me, is basically what it was about—making me nasty for a living name."

And then, of course, there's the continuing struggle to snag a network time slot for her time of month. "I'm always trying to get a Halloween special sold," Pe-

terson groans. "I have one million ideas and I pitch them every year. Halloween is a really difficult time to sell something. It happens to be sweeps week, the NFL playoffs and—our other terrible thing—the new fall line-up. So it's almost impossible to get a Halloween thing on. You go in and there's two sports that they have open,

and they have 60 million people pitching projects, you know?" Halloween just falls at a really bad time for television. "The end result?" They wind up playing *Beauty for the Beast* in that time, because they're paid for it and it's free."

But, as a marketing cash cow, Elvira's drawing power is unprecedented. As-

such, Elvira's "graphic adventure" game, Elvira, debuted in 1990 to startling reviews (Computer Gaming World pegged it, "The role playing game of the year"). Horror Soft Ltd.'s "blood-curdling" renditions earned a cautious disclaimer on the cover and big bucks from overseas markets. Only one year later, Accolade popped a sequel on the shelves. "Because of the success of my first game, Accolade wanted to get a second one out quickly," recalls Peterson. "And I believe what they did is not me make an existing game that they had already developed, so they could get something out quickly. Because these games take years sometimes to develop, so I think they just wanted to put another one out with my image, even though I was hardly into it, to capitalize on the success of the first one. It was called *Elvira II: The Jaws of Cerberus*. Both were the best selling video games Europe, Germany, in particular."

Last September, Bally/Midway unveiled Elvira's latest pinball machine, *Scared Stiff*. The state-of-the-art game, loaded with hundreds of Elvira sound bytes, is a follow-up to her award-winning 1985 pinball machine, *Elvira and the Party Monsters*. But Elvira's reach isn't always Midway. Sales of her patented vodka, *Night Brew*, have been less than intoxicating. That short-lived franchise was developed upon Elvira's returnment as *Coca Beer* spokesperson. There were no winners in the resultant shake-up. Pamela Anderson, whose celebrity had been defused by *BABE* WHILE's limp hecatofters, was hired as *Coca*'s 21st Morticia, though her visibility was limited to print ads. Does anyone remember Pamela's posse as a sharply sanguine? No neither. Then again, does anyone remember Elvira's endorsement for a competitive brewery?

"Unfortunately, it looks like *Night Brew* is not going to be happening anymore," Peterson shrugs. "The company

that made it, Beverage International Group, is dissolving. They are, however, trying to take my hair to another company and sell it. It's possible it could be out again for Halloween '97 but—at the present time—it's pretty much what you find in left over on the shelves from clearing out the merchandise."

Elvira's '97 merchandise includes a porcelain model kit by Art Attack (costing for a mere \$29.99), Playing Mantis' Macabre Mobile matchbox car, another set of trading cards issued by Cosmic Images and a commemorative Elvira 50th mouse. Did I mention the song of lights, available from Target and K-Mart websites, each revolutionized in Elvira's image? **FASTER, ELVIRA! SELL! SELL!**

Peterson has bagged a sweet deal with Disney World. It seems Elvira will make personal appearances every Friday the 13th through '98. You won't be able to miss her; she'll be the only

ELVIRA/CASSANDRA PETERSON

"Ninety percent of actresses have a real tough time once their looks are gone. But guys still work as leading men into their seventies. An old man is paired up with a 20-year-old girl. Sick!"

one sauntering down Main Street, in the back of the Mouse Parade, saluting cleavage (I mean, except for Pleasure Island, Jessica Rabbit has been pretty much banished from the theme park.) As for Halloween engagements, "We're still negotiating with a couple of places," says Peterson. "I can't even talk about it at this point because I'll just get it. Either of these two places would be fantastic, so I'm looking forward to that. And if one of these doesn't come through, I'll probably be doing a tour around the country, from town to town, at different venues."

But, this year, Elvira's ac-

tivity exceeded her Halloween allocations. Cruising to amusement parks across the country, she launched Superstition with Elvira, an interactive computer-controlled recreational ride. Not unlike *Back to the Future*, Universal theme park's virtual reality ramp, Elvira earned an award for *Europe's Best Thrill Ride*. "It's just amazing," Peterson gushes. "There's a movie screen in front of you, and it takes place at a very, very haunted, old, rundown amusement park. The ride goes through a graveyard and a haunted mansion, and a jungle where a snake comes out and knucks some of the

sun off the track. You just go through one scene after another. It's really a trip, if I do say so myself."

Elvira's long, hot summer agenda was supplemented with the premiere of *THRILL RIDER*, a documentary killed at least twenty-five years ago that's now being resurrected. "I have a small part in it. It talks about all kinds of thrill rides, including roller coasters and Superstition with Elvira. Can you imagine seeing a roller coaster movie at an Imax theater?" *Postscript*.

And last you think Elvira is shaking the cause for in favor of booking tchotchkes on the Home Shopping Network, I'll have you know that the woman currently has three projects in development. The first is the ever-shifting TV special, which will integrate a Halloween legend into its scenario. The second is a feature film "which involves Las Vegas and shows Andie MacDowell & Roy. And that's about all I can tell you." And the third is a film

Lowell Ladd, who produced Peterson's *Elvira* for her first TV series, describes the actress' show as "immensely, immensely cool." One of Elvira's projects, "includes *Love, Women and other, And Beepfied & Roy*. And that's all I can tell you."



adaptation of *Camp Kanga*, the sequel to *Berkeley Publishing's* series of humor horror novels entitled *Elvira's Nightmares*. Peterson shuffles the plot to a situation where Elvira gets wrangled into taking a group of six or seven teenage girls on a weekend camping trip. They discover *The Beast of Beaver Hill*, and they almost get



offed by this monster. But, honestly, it's really more of a fan novel, because it's so wacky to have Elvira camping." The book, which Peterson and long-time writing partner John Paragon penned for young adults, premiered on February 9. Their initial collaboration, was released last year (book #6, *The Boy Who Cried Werewolf*), is slated for 1998.

Peterson and Paragon also wrote *Bad Dog Andy*, a book completely unrelated to Elvira. "It's a parody of *Good Doggo*," by Alexandra Day, about a Rotweiler who takes care of a baby," explains Peterson. "I have a Rottweiler named Beans, after Beans Stoker, and he's the best dog in the world. My partner, John Paragon, has the evilest Dalmatian in the world; we'll call it a 'Dalmatian'! Dalmatians are a nightmare, they're like hypervigilant children. My book, *Bad Dog Andy*, is about a very, very bad Dalmatian. It's an illustrated book for adults, about how difficult it is to raise a dalmatian."

CASSANDRA PETERSON/ELVIRA

"Though plastic surgery is good if something's wrong with you, I hate it when it's used to keep up with 20-year-olds! I don't want to be a lady whose mouth goes from earlobe to earlobe."



F. Peterson makes characters for *ACTRESS OR IMPULSE* (cover art: Harry Allens, C. Thomas Howell, Linda Peterson). She mentors the young, bad dog, Andy

Her daughter, Sadie, is two-and-a-half years old.

Peterson was the same age when she experienced her scalding accident. "Sadie used to think I was her people, but I actually think she knows who I am now," laughs Peterson. "I used to be Mommy Elvira and I was Mommy. Now she sees Elvira and she says, 'That's Mommy!' So I think she gets it now."

"When she sees you in costume," I ask, "with the cleavage and the vampy pose and everything, do you ever wonder what kind of messages you're giving her about women and sexuality?"

"I actually think it's a good message," replies Peterson. "I think women don't have to be covered up, because we don't live in the Middle East, you know, and wear veils and everything. And a woman's cleavage is perfectly normal and natural and I've never thought of it as a bad way, like a non-feminist way. I always think of it as women should be able to show whatever they feel like showing, whenever they want to. I am certainly not

exposing myself. I'm showing cleavage, but I'm not running around with my shirt off. I lived in Europe long enough that I got really used to going to the beach with no top on, and off that stuff. It's very natural and normal, you know?" Over here, it's the pant removal. "Oh my God, there's too much cleavage!" So I think, for Sadie, it's a healthy attitude. Of course, she looks at me and thinks of cleavage as lunch."

"What kind of advice are you eventually going to impart regarding men and dating?" I ask.

Peterson rolls her eyes. "Probably 'Don't do anything I've didn't! I've tried it all, believe me, and it doesn't work, so don't do it. Date a convert. Become a lesbian. It's safer.'

Inserting her days as Elvira are numbered, Peterson looks forward to tallying more "family time" with her daughter and husband/manager Mark Peterson. "I keep saying I'm going to quit playing Elvira by the time I'm this age or that age, and now I'm past those ages by about five or six years. Now

I'm going, 'Well, I'll just go year-to-year and see how I hold up.' I mean, women—actresses in this town—are very lucky to keep working into their 40s. Unless you're a Meryl Streep or a Glenn Close, 30% of working actresses have a real, real tough time once their looks are gone."

"There are desirable standards in every aspect of the world. Guys can still work as leading men into their sixties or early seventies, you know? But you don't see any leading women, romantic leads, in their sixties. Maybe not even their forties. They pair up an old man with a 20-year-old girl. That's the way it is. That's really the sick, sick thing about it. I mean, women can work playing someone's mom or playing someone's grandmother, but they're not going to work having the sexy vamp type of character. I really hate the idea of going in and having tons of plastic surgery so I can keep working, you know? It's just unfair and I'd hate to inflict that kind of torture on my body."

"There's a lot of people in this town who think of plastic surgery as basic maintenance, like going to the gym," I tell her.

"I know, and I think plastic surgery is a good thing if something is wrong with you. I've had issues of surgeries on my burn scars. I don't know where I'd be without plastic surgery. But I hate the fact that when you get old, you have to have plastic surgery to keep up with 20-year-olds! You can't do it. You're not feeling anybody. It's unhealthy. I'm not saying I'd never do it, because I have and I might. But I hate the thought of turning into one of those women whose mouths go from their earlobes to their earlobes! Oh, God! For my job?"

"Well, you don't see the Keeler Babes getting any older, do you? They're probably had more face lifts than Lisa Taylor and Char. *None*body said having an icon was easy."



Photograph (inside) of
Elaine in her garden in Hollywood
where she specialises: "I'm al-
ways trying to get more
and more. They stand up
against gravity." 1978
THE DIRECTOR PETER HALL,
CHARLES WATSON'S new
little movie "You've
got to be free!"

SHOOTING STAR

REBIRTH OF AN EX-BOMBSHELL: ALEXANDER KEITH SUITS-UP FOR ACTION.



SHOOTING STAR

REBIRTH OF AN EX-BOMBSHELL: ALEXANDER KEITH SUITS-UP FOR ACTION.



PHOTO BY JIM HORN

Most patients grapple with the idea of a bariatric operation, wondering how to approach surgery or a doctor. That's not the case with Alexander Keith. You see, this guy would only be here today physically, not even mentally, if

it wasn't for a doctor named Julianne in Canada.

From the moment *Days Gone 'By*, *Needy*, *Heavy*, *Malibu* (Globe & Mail) dominated our attention to his most



卷之三

卷之三



Ditching it, she christened herself with a new and unladylike moniker: Alexander Keith. Then she determined a new look was also in order. And God took off the shades and stood back.

When I called to arrange a meeting for Mrs. Keith's first interview, she cautioned me, "You may not recognize me. I don't look anything like I did in my earlier movies."

"Oh," I replied confidently. "I'm pretty sure I'd know you anywhere."

Well, was I surprised. The woman who greeted me, later that evening at the Rhapsody Cafe, bore no resemblance to the snooty who sounded SCORNED I and FUGITIVE HAGG. Dressed in overalls and horn-rimmed specs, Keith's yellow hair was trimmed short and spiky; she could have passed as the Oglebomized offspring of *That Girl* and *Buddy Holly*. Many actresses pay lip service to it, but Keith was the walking embodiment of anti-stereotype. This was cool.

A model of straightforwardness, Keith swept her fingers through the Pamela Gidley tresses and ex-

A. Keith may have one of the year's cutest ("It's not babyish, but then, nor is it") B. Pictures by PETERSON



planned the rationale behind the name change. "I wanted a new image. The roles I did represented a business career, as well as an important experience for me—and I'm very grateful. I'm not trying to pretend that wasn't me in those other films, but Wendy Schumacher became synonymous with those sexy roles and that's not what I'm all about. Changing my name was also symbolic for me as a woman. Alexander is obviously a male first name, as well as a powerful name—think Alexander the Great—and people are prone to remember a woman with such name."

"When I was going to college, I took a job as a nanny to earn some money for school. I was a nanny for two kids, one of whom was named Alexander, and he was just an absolute angel. I've never met a child more sweet and pure. He really touched me and taught me a lot, and I ended up staying for six years because I loved the family so much. When I decided to change my name, I took his name because he meant so much to me. His mother is VP of Clinical Programs at Children's Hospital, and she was quite a mentor to me. Her maiden name is Keith. I took that last name so she would have a namesake as well."

And how did Keith's family react to the change? "My mother started calling me Alexander the first day. She loved it, but my sisters still call me Wendy."

Keith's new name and appearance are the second phase of her metamorphosis. Formerly "an ugly fat girl who couldn't buy a date in high school," Keith disciplined herself with martial arts training to shed down, build her self-esteem, and launch an acting career. (After a couple of months early and weighing-in at only four pounds—"She looked like a little chicken," recounts her mother—Keith's always been a fighter.) Now, with a career in full swing and her confidence unyield-

“I wanted a new image. Wendy Schumacher was synonymous with sexy roles. That's not what I'm all about. Changing my name was symbolic as a woman.”



Lightening up the “very dark” PROPHET! Keith poses on one of the L.A. Lucy Street blocks with her rescue dog, the frayed kitten and his girlfriend.

ing, she's again adapting herself, chameleon-like, to upgraded goals as well as the ever-changing marketplace.

"I woke up one day and felt that I had finally come into my own," Keith says. "I could finally think of myself as a woman and not a girl. It's something that I suppose most won't understand, and a lot of women probably won't either, but it's something that doesn't just happen because you turn a certain age. It's life experience. You have to be a strong woman in this business, otherwise you'll get swallowed up, and people will take advantage of you."

During the course of our interview, she landed a lead role in a film helmed by cult favorite/poverty row superstar Fred Olen Ray, who

had previously directed the actress in a short-run-up titled *FUGITIVE PAGE*. The good news: *PROPHET* afforded a strong (if debut) for Alexander Keith.

The Wounder Years

Flashback: One bright spring day in Anaheim, California, seven-year-old Wendy returned from school and announced to her mother she wanted to take part in a talent show routinely populated by fifth- and sixth-graders. Dredging up her old "I'm a song," Wendy entered her stage-skippy mom's concocted *Any Day Can Be* pageant. When came the day of the show, the fearfully stripped past the footlights and faced a massive panel which had been scrubbed-down 10' to accommodate her diminutive size. Her measured selection: *It's All Right To Cry*. Although,

ultimately, years would pass before she truly landed her name, it was nevertheless clear one would call a defining moment.

Her personality—louder, energetic, though deeply sensitive—had developed early. Wendy soon was organizing birthday parties for her twin sisters, *five and a half years* her junior. "She had to do a lot once the twins were born," her mother recalls. "She became a caretaker with me immediately. I'm sure it's that way in any family with more than one infant, but I always regretted that she didn't have more of a childhood as a result of it."

We're Ready For Your Close-Up, Miss Keith

For Keith's invitation—as well as the opportunity to work with my old buddy, Fred Ray—I dropped by the set of *PROPHET*, at L.A.'s Lucy Street Production Center. For those not acquainted with the finer points of Timel... Town, geography, Lucy Street is located in a relatively scrubby, random sector of the city, complete with a nearby strip club, enclosed ground, and lots of fast food of unknown origin. Hell is just a word until you buy a hot dog in it.

Keith's co-star in *PROPHET* is none other than action star/numeral theorist Don "The Dragon" Wilson, fresh from his triumph in eight—count 'em, eight—*BLOODFIST* movies to be fair. Part III was adapted from a really good script. At this point, I should probably make a small confession: Sitting with Keith in her dressing room, I found myself overwhelmed by the gorgeous, seductive thought and, er, it wasn't your brain riding off into the sunset with Ms. Keith. I couldn't resist conjuring the image of someone throwing a pie at Mr. Machismo, aka Don "The Dragon" Wilson. Oh, better yet, spitting on the guy. It's a hallyu concept, because nobody messes with Don "The Dragon" Wilson. Then, suddenly, the gods of script re-

writes scolded upon me. Fred Ray pretends the climactic scene, which is scheduled for a short later in the day, and throws Keith some new lines to learn. She asks me to rehearse them with her. "You heard?" A few hours later, Keith is in front of the camera, she expostulately recites her dialogue, pauses and then—just as I coached her—lets loose with a big chunk of word that splatters on the unsuspecting action star. Veteran cameraman Gary Graver and ace sound mixer Lee Alexander smile. Sometimes I lose my job.

Kindling needs, PROPHET is pumped by an ingredient that's often derided by marginally budgeted films in the action market—specifically a well-crafted, ingeniously dark script which has hybridized sci-fi and keep-fit mayhem. Call it "BLOODYFIST meets THE FURT" or maybe just SCANNERS."

"It has an X-FILES kind of take on martial arts films," says Fred Olen Ray. "The bottom line of the story is in 1998, the government took six children, with exceptional mental powers, out of orphanages and raised them, under supervision, into secret agents.

Keith reunites with Cecilia, her best friend, on the PROPHET set. "That is my best friend; I've never left

"Through action films, I have an opportunity to put myself on the map. My PROPHET character is a tough CIA agent; she doesn't wear a cut-off top and shorts."



Keith reunites with Cecilia, her best friend, on the PROPHET set. "That is my best friend; I've never left

it." When the project didn't work the way they had hoped, they turned the kids back out into foster homes and forgot about them. Then, 30 years later, some of them are turning into homicidal maniacs, so the government decides they need to find them all and bring them back to L.A. on a bogus mission to locate them, figuring that he can find them because he's like them. He teams up with a local agent, Vicki Taylor (Smith), who's supposed to be his transport and back-up. What Don doesn't know, however, is that one of the members of the government think-tank

[Barbara Steele] doesn't want any of the kids to come back alive, however. Taylor's mission is to make sure that none of them make it back, and—after he's located the last one—to take Don out as well."

Ray and Wilson were naturally looking "into doing something related to sci-fi movies. Our film is actually less fanciful than the 'real' sci-fi movies you clean them up to be an agent... although he doesn't realize that he's one of them early on."

"When the government can't find these kids, they send Don to L.A. on a bogus mission to locate them, figuring that he can find them because he's like them. He teams up with a local agent, Vicki Taylor (Smith), who's supposed to be his transport and back-up. What Don doesn't know, however, is that one of the members of the government think-tank

but feeling something else. Vicki Taylor is a tough CIA agent. She doesn't run around in a cut-off top and shorts; she's there to do a job. It's a strong role for a woman. In the independent, poorly produced films, you don't see a lot of serious, non-campy 'action' roles for women."

Her eyes twinkling a bit, Ray muses, "What I was trying to do was meet all the criteria of a Dan Wilson movie, but give people something to cheer on in between the fightin'. I said to Dan, 'You know, it's already pre-sold, so why don't we take a chance and go against the formula a little?'

The Contender, or, "I Didn't Want to Be Fired, I Just Want to Last."

A number of factors converged to create the "female action star" vod: (1) The limited potential for Cynthia Rothrock or Cat Simmons to portray romantic or dramatically challenging roles; (2) Imperial Entertainment folded as independent distributors were rapidly eroding; (3) Hollywood's traditional neglect of female action leads.

A couple of years ago, A-Plus Entertainment marketed Wendy Schuman as a key precursor to action film stardom. "They wanted to try me out in a action vehicle," she recalls, "and get me away from the sex symbol stuff before I became typecast." A-Plus had paid off when the resulting movie, Fred Olen Ray's FUGITIVE RADE, sold like hot lemonade in a hot Georgia cotton patch.

"The female action star/LA FEMINE HERITAGE-type genre works very well for vdeo," maintains A-Plus' Robert Harz, who stresses the Schuman film "have generated really well for us, they're been on the top of the rental charts for weeks at a time." Schuman's sexless presentation of the product was contradictory to the brisk sales of the vdeo product. "She's terrific on the road; the distributor she meets take an immedi-



she's hating to her. She's so down to earth and she doesn't come across as some stuck-up star. Then these people really get behind her motives and push them and sell them to the readers."

Unlike most female action leads, Keith is no poser: she's genuinely skilled in kung-fu taxation. Ironically, PROPHET is bereft of "any hand-to-hand fighting—they left that up to [Don]. Instead I get to do some stunts driving and fire a folding-stock AK-47 a lot. I felt like a badass."

Every shoot has its share of problems. It was Fred Ray who, years ago, told me that anyone who wraps a movie—empty or not—should get an award. This credo proved disastrous for PROPHET's production crew; they were booted from an Indian reservation outside San Diego—then confronted with the tribe's, notwithstanding Ray's reference to the resulting confrontation as "The Battle of Vigo." I couldn't believe that. And outside they had the nerve to have a big banner up that read, "No More Indians a Treatise." We all had our pictures taken standing underneath it, pointing at the sign. We said, "We have an agreement with you people. We have a deal." They said, "This is Indian land, we don't have to honor any deals with you!" I said, "Really? (Laughs), no kidding." And they were armed. (A "Special Thanks" list, which drifts into the film's ending credit crawl, includes the following raspberry: "No Thanks To Vigo Indians.")

Keith, whom Ray hasn't seen in over a year, wasn't the director's first choice for Wendy Taylor. "I kept saying, 'Who am I going to get that can handle the action and can act?'" shrugs Ray. "Then, on the last day of an-



Working backstage at Beverly Hills, Katharine Keith relaxes her "tension miles" for a photo.

other picture, the makeup girl comes up to me and says, 'Do you know who called me?' Wendy Schumacher. I said, 'Oh my God, why didn't I think of her?'" Ray admits that Wendy Schumacher's transformation into Alexander Keith "took a little getting used to, especially her new haircut." Nevertheless, Ray and co-producer Andrew Stevens

concerned that Keith would be perfect as the assertive agent.

When she was called as Wendy Schumacher, the actress freelanced sans compensation, she noted three leading roles via casting, personality and word-of-mouth. But Alexander Keith, determined to grab the house rag, has formally hired an agent. And the house has al-

ready started. "I have a great opportunity, through action films, to put myself on the map," says Keith. "I certainly don't want to do just action roles, but action does sell and we don't have a lot of female action heroes who are sexy and can carry those films believably. I want to show that I can do that and also get the opportunity to do other kinds of work. While I'm doing independent films, if it's between doing films that show skin and doing action films, I'll take the action."

Fred Ray commends his star's approach: "I thought it was good for her to do a picture with Don [("The Dragon") Wilson]. If she wants to branch into action, there's no better role than in a film with production value with a character of some substance. I think her fans will really like the picture and like what she does in it."

Postscript: Upon viewing the final cut of PROPHET, producers Andrew Stevens and Ashok Amritraj hired Alexander Keith to star opposite Michael Dudikoff in COUNTER MEASURES, the second thriller has prompted Keith's second reunion with director Fred Gion Ray. The plot involves an ex-Navy SEAL (Dudikoff) and an undercover Naval Intelligence officer (Keith) trying to wrest a Russian submarine—and its advanced nuclear warheads—from a nutcase who's intent on launching a world war to kickstart a new Soviet empire. "Obviously, Dudikoff and I are sharing a sub as co-leads," says Keith, "but my character is actually there to study the missile system. Then all hell breaks loose—chases, gunfire, crewing through ducts—and we have to save the day." □



BATGIRL

LOCKING OUT THE "LOLITA" IMAGE,
ALICIA SILVERSTONE ADMITS TO
CARRYING "EXCESS BAGGAGE."

By FREDERICK C. SZEMB

"Chicks like you give women a bad name."

Batgirl to Power Bay.

Summer's over. Temperatures were hot as hell. The season's crop of sci-fi flicks were using fleshly—all about men in black, black machismo from hell, dominatrix, giant cockroaches, space spooks. But, excluding *CONTACT*, the only substantive characters for women were linked to seductress. The crowd-pleaser of the plenum was Alicia Silverstone's *Teek*. *BATMAN & ROBIN* bottomed out after collecting \$105 million (the film's budget: \$110 million), but, critical barbs notwithstanding, Silverstone was the only name that drew applause, at L.A. screenings, during the film's closing credit crawl.

The San Francisco-born actress tallied notoriety as a result of her lethal *Lolita* role in *THE CLOUDS* (1990). The film earned

lousy reviews, but MTV thought Silverstone was hot enough to qualify for two more awards. *Aerosmith* also ignored the reviews and cast the ingenue in a few of their videos, including *CRAZY*, which paired Silverstone with Liv Tyler, daughter of the

BATMAN & ROBIN (Silverstone, red on right) turned in producer Chris O'Donnell (facing, no continuity tip). It has "poor film critics get to vary from movie to movie in *EXCESS BAGGAGE*."







George Clooney and Chris O'Donnell, as BATMAN & ROBIN, pose with costar Silverstein. "None of them were making jokes all the time. My friends referred to Batgirl as Batbabe and she turned a meaner and she is not a babe, she's a fight babe."

band's lead singer. She was cast in five films that were released in 1998: *HIDEAWAY*, a supernatural thriller, barely survived its opening weekend. As THE BABYSITTERS, Silverstein effortlessly banished the terrors of everyone from her preadolescent charge to the kid's pop, a middle-aged letharia, a softcore lope skin, this turkey could'n't find a distributor until Silverstein was above her marginal celebrity as director-to-video discs. Regarding her other films, *TRUE CRIME* couldn't get arrested and the best that could be said of *LE NOUVEAU MONDE* is—hmm—it's French and there were bawling boob breaks throughout, even. But *CLUELESS*, written and directed by Amy Heckerling, freed Silverstein out of the L.A. leagues, and furnished her with a character that appealed to the film's female core age group.

While promoting Heckerling's film in Japan, Silverstein was beckoned by director

Joel Schumacher to play a diva-off side of the Dark Knight. "I actually had no idea that there was a Batgirl," she admits. "I watched the TV series and was really into the Catwoman character, the Jester and the Riddler. But I didn't know of Batgirl at all. I was really excited about doing the film when I heard it was based on a comic book character. Accepting the role was such an easy decision to make *BATMAN & ROBIN*. It sounded fun, like a game."

Silverstein's casting was

knock-off with a media brochure about her modest weight gain. Sure, she put on a couple of pounds but the trades deceptively rendered her into Jibbles the Hutt. A few weeks later, Silverstein's sleek physique looked chis in constructive spandex. "We were all supposed to be physically fit because of the fact that you're going to wear this heavy, heavy costume," she recounts. "We'd need to be able to run around, and have good endurance, so that you can manage the

BATMAN & ROBIN: Ben Stiller (O'Donnell) and Bruce Wayne (Clooney) recruit Barbara (Silverstein) with Uncle Alfred (hearses) in *Alfred*. "Woo, put me down!" Cough



“Boys have lots of heroes: G.I. Joe, Superman. But little girls don't have that. There should be equal opportunity. Batgirl's the opportunity.”

whole day with this suit on. I spent so much time complaining to that costume that I didn't see my payoff.” There was a sharp case of reverse sexism. “How come Batman and Robin's rubber suits have nipples, and Batgirl's doesn't?” queried the San Francisco designer's Barbara Shulgasser.

“As far as the stats go,” continues Silverstein, “we all did the same amount of work. There were times when they didn't bring in the exact person when you wanted them would. That happened a lot. But, basically, I was able to use my ballet training in the fighting scenes then I was in pain the next day because I did it out of a adrenaline rush. Right there and then, you think you're the person—or Batgirl!—and that you can do whatever you want to do, like kick really high. Then 24 hours later, I would barely move my leg.”

Batman critics encapsulated Batgirl as the older ego of “why” Barbara Gordon, daughter of Gotham’s grandfatherly police chief, James Gordon. Akira Ifukubo’s screenplay transplanted the superheroine’s alter ego to identify with Barbara Wilson, a mysterious addict who’s the alias of nameserv Alfred. Retired from England, Wilson—sans British accent—arrives at Wayne Manor to greet his Uncle Alfred, whose paternal allegiance to his employers has been taken for granted. Silverstein



She played MARY as patient as that. (DARREN, Silverstone even survived the review pile down with David Boreanaz pegged her as "The Angelic Captain of the 'M's.")

prefers her introductory, compassionate scenes to Wilson over Blutgrub's bravado: "I'm used to doing things where I can really sink my teeth into a character...and feel like I'm creating something with inner turmoil. That's what drives me through the job. It's what makes it fun to get up and go to work. When you don't have that kind of character, because it's a comic book, it becomes more like play. My concentration level was very different because I wasn't focused on a character; I was focused on going to work and having fun."

But without lower continuity, Silverstone sometimes had to speculate on her

character's motives: "What character had just been slain?... 'Where am I reading my heart to?'. When she inquired about her character's motivation for embroiling in a twilight with Paquin Grey, "I was just told to fight her. I would constantly ask Chris [O'Donnell], at the time, 'What the hell's going on?' I never had any idea because it's hard for me to understand 'action.' I'm used to really dissecting a human being and looking at what makes them do that, what makes them do that, and there's not a lot you can do about saving Gotham City thoughts! That was really fun, but I just got confused about which way are

we looking...where do you run? What happened before this scene? What's dinner? That kind of thing."

She giggles while recalling her off-screen rapport with O'Donnell and George Clooney ("They'd make me more hot! That's how much they had"). And, though occasionally dazed or confused by the frenzies, Silverstone credits director Joel Schumacher for "creating a set where everybody's very happy, and everyone around you is as comfortable. It's great when you can look behind the camera, or walk anywhere on the set, and see that everyone seems to be having a good time and enjoys what they're doing."

"George [Batman] and Chris [Robin] were making jokes all the time. I can be a little too serious and shy sometimes, but I liked and felt comfortable with these people. When I did feel uncomfortable enough to be friendly, it was nice to just talk to anybody because it makes you feel better. It makes it fun to be working there, better than being uncomfortable and feeling like everybody is dying and nobody is eating good. The catering company was the best in the world—except for maybe working in France with the hour-long lunch and the wine, the lime and all that. On BATMAN & ROBIN the food was really good—that

makes a difference, too."

B-filmakers have afforded themselves opportunities with exotic beauties—Kathy Long, Diana Pang, Cynthia Rothrock—some of whom crossed into A-tariff (Penelope Grimes, Michelle Khan/Yooth) but, excepting Sigourney Weaver and Lucy Lawless, even Hollywood's penchant for extravagance just can't buy a mainstream female action icon. Third-world prefers a safety net. (makes=action+prof-



ELIZABETH BERKLEY The Dynamic 30s tell Arnold Schwarzenegger as Mr. Weiss ("You want something else for the movie?"). L. Silverstone's career began with *Grease* and *Grease 2*.

and Ditching pantomime's nymph for "camp-style crusader," Silverstone was instant on having a role model for her female fans. "Little boys have got no mommy heroes. They have G.I. Joe, Superman, whatever. But I don't think little girls have that. Batgirl's not a woman, and she's not a baby. My friends call her 'Bat-baby' though." She's young and it makes her more accessible to the kids. It's really important that young people, that girls, have a girl hero. And I'm sure guys like Batgirl, too. It's definitely a step in the right direction, as far as balancing things out is concerned, and boys not stereotyping girls.

There should be an equal opportunity Batgirl offens that opportunity.

Nevertheless, Silverstone prefers her EXCESS BAGGAGE, which she wrapped only a few weeks ago. No climate because this is time around. No bubble-embalming limbo, either. Grey area, here. Silverstone plays Emely F. Hayes, who's so desperate for her father's attention that she resorts to a series of reckless events, ultimately taking her own shotgun. Everything is checkboxes: do until Hope's scheme to be "discovered" in the trunk of her BMW backfires when the vehicle is stolen by pre-feminist car thief Vincent (Rocco). Initially adversarial,

the couple tend to return not only the caps, but Hope's "Uncle Ray," an ex-CIA assassin employed by her father to rescue his daughter.

EXCESS BAGGAGE is the first of Silverstone's films to be organized by her own banner, First Kiss Productions. She's assembled a fine rate cast: Dennis DeToia as Vincent, Jack Thompson as Emely's neglectful father and Christopher Walken as Uncle Ray Director Marco Brambilla (DE MULDER) shot the film between May-July, on and around Vancouver, British Columbia, with additional footage in Victoria, B.C.

Though GLUELESS did fuel her career, Silverstone

is quick to point out "the significant difference" between that film's adolescent Ober and the much darker Emely. "Vincent and Emely are thrown into a situation neither of them wants to be in," the actress affirms. "She's got her agenda, he's got his and those agendas are in complete conflict with each other. The second she realizes he's not a threat, that he's not going to hurt her, she begins to realize that she can toy with him and manipulate him into getting what she wants. Then they kind of become partners in crime."

"There's more to the script and character than just a poor little rich girl getting anything she wants by merely stamping her feet. When I first read the script, I was really taken with the fact that this girl would set up her own kidnapping. It was clear to me that these two people, this father and daughter, are never ever going to be okay and that Emely has got to understand and accept that."

"Emely is only asking for the most innocent, most precious thing you could ever ask for—the love of your father. But, somehow, it is the most common thing to be neglected and how this girl goes about getting attention is completely irrational and very immature. By the end of the movie, Emely realizes that she must accept her father for who he is and will never be able to change him. She finds strength and love inside herself, and is even able to share it with someone else."

First Kiss Productions, a partnership between Silverstone and Carolyn Keeler, is currently developing projects for the actress that are polar opposites of her former jailbait roles. "I loved producing EXCESS BAGGAGE," says Silverstone. "It

"I'd ask Chris O'Donnell 'What the hell was going on' all the time. I never had an idea because it's hard for me to understand 'action.'"

was a tremendous responsibility that took constant communication, a lot of patience and every ounce of my blood."

She talks about balancing the film's budget, her contributory participation with the casting, and fleshing out a character who's far from clueless. There's a not-so-subliminal message in her conversation: Alicia Silverstone is all grown-up.

"I was really nervous about casting the part of Vincent," she recalls. "To me, the movie depended on Vincent and, if I didn't find the right actor, I wasn't going to do the film. I can say right now that, without Benicio, I couldn't do this movie. I saw him in *THE USUAL SUSPECTS*, and I couldn't stop laughing. Sitting down with him, I knew that he would challenge me. And the most important thing for me was to be challenged."



EXCUSE EXCUSE. Silverstone not only stars as mysterious agent Evelyn Pepple (left) but helmed the project via her First Kiss production unit. **REVIEW** *Practicing* (the consequences of her much abdication? "She's only asking for the love of her life") **BLISTER** (right) *Benicio Del Toro* ("Couldn't stop laughing at him in *USUAL SUSPECTS*!").



STRIP SEARCH

**S&M, SMOKE & STRIPPERS:
PAM GRIER IN A "WIZARD OF OZ
WITH SEX" ODYSSEY.**

BY IAN JOHNSTON

The standard rogue cop shoot-em-up is unconsciously dented in *STRIP SEARCH*, which director Rod Hewitt turns to a certain fairy tale odyssey. The low-budget film, shot over 33 nights in Montreal, stars Michael Pare (*STREETS OF FIRE*) as cop Hobbs Durrell.

Surviving a Chinatown shoot-out, Durrell is lured by a wealthy, young widow

named Selia (Caroline Neron) who recruits the cop to locate Billy, her missing stepdaughter.

Billy, her ten-brained, has gravitated to Montreal's sleazier quarters. Fully absorbed into the baccanalian lifestyle, her chosen profession is stripteaser. But two questions linger: Can she be inundated with "man's clubs"—but which one has engaged

Billy's services? And why doesn't Billy want to be found?

"The way we designed the picture was to have this episode 'Wizard of Oz with sex' premise," says Hewitt, a screenwriter/director best known for helming *VEESE MULLER* (1985), a gonzo melodrama starring Evelyn Glennie. "Pam's character goes through these little adventures, meeting new people along the way and getting manipulated at every turn. I think *STRIP SEARCH* is a wild and interesting ride. Audiences won't be disappointed with the permanent level. It's strange and very funny."

The movie is buoyed by a valiant supporting cast, including Pam Grier (*COFFY*, *ESCAPE FROM L.A.*) as Pare's corrupt partner, and Maury Chaykin (*DANCES WITH WOLVES*) as a portly intellect who speaks poetry and indulges his addiction to strippers.

"I got very lucky with the cast," says Hewitt. "Maury is very, very funny, and having Pam Grier on board was special. The women in this movie are all very beautiful."

Hewitt is particularly high on 23-year-old Caroline Neron, whom he describes as "looking like Grace Kelly—and she can act. Caroline has the best skin tone of any actress I've ever shot except for maybe Pam, who



STRIP SEARCH: Caroline Neron as Selia, left; Michael Pare, right; Pam Grier; Michael Pare (Michael Pare) and his corrupt partner, Jennifer (Pam Grier).



“Purelling out an elusive refugee, Heidi von Falleske has trademark greeting. Determined to double-cross a partner, Gisele negotiates with Canadian Hobbes in



HEIDI VON FALLESKE

“If the part was a Russian lesbian terrorist, I was sure to get it. I was playing lots of European bad guys. The end of the Cold War was bad for my career: I was Heidi Von Accent for a while.”

is great across the board. *STRIP SEARCH* is really a female picture, with a mixture of great female characters who kick the crap out of the men. Just like real life. Sammies comes up to Paris in a restaurant, and asked if he played the hero in the film. And he said, “No, I play the bad.”

Tallying five years of dramatic experience, Neron's resume includes a handful of French films and TV roles. *STRIP SEARCH* qualifies as her debut as an English-language film. “It was very hard for me because it was my first lead part,” says the Montreal native. “And it was shot mostly at night in a short period of time.”

“As for the English, it was no problem. I have more of an accent when I'm talking to people than making a movie. I had a language coach, and when you practice the script, you get rid of most of it. Besides, we don't know really where my character is from. We just know she has an accent.”

Neron plays the manipulative, gun-toting Gisele as “very complex, with a lot of colors. She only has interest in people if she thinks she can use them. In the case of Hobbes, whom Michael Pare plays, she has fallen in love with him. But she won't stay with him.”

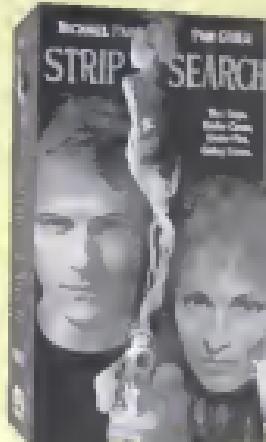
Beyond the language barrier, Neron had some difficulty acclimating herself to film noir, even though the gynoethesia were limited to gropes. “There was a scene where I had to hold a gun in the mouth of Lucie [Laurier]. Oh my God, we were shaking! I was so afraid I'd hurt her. It was really weird to hold a gun if you haven't done it before.”

Hewitt admits that she

was in awe of screen veteran Pam Grier (Foxy Brown). “I've been aware of her work for years. So working with Pam was just as exciting as a lot of the big name actresses. Of course, she has something indescribable. Her performance appears very different, and stylized on set. But, as you sit the film together in the editing room, she just gets better.”

The screenplay's nocturnal milieu, which had been centralized in Montreal's “prostitution” environment, challenged Hewitt to simulate a habitat for snakes n' strippers. “We used a Masonic temple, but the Masons were great about it. Great guys. Le Cathedral is that real biker place with all these naked men dancing up by the ceiling—and his barge, dressed in red, walking around. The place is now everywhere as going to make their strip clubs look like ours.”

Pam & Heidi are dressed for the Canadian streets to please Hobbes. “The two are sold worldwide in advance.”



Nonetheless, Hennic denies he made an exploitation movie. He insists that his film's more commercial elements (disembowelments, S&M, violence) are marginally dispersed in a tableau "that's really a character study." Most of what we have is background reading, though we do have a lot of beautiful women and perverse situations."

Heidi Van Palleke camouflages her personal perversity behind a shield of beauty. Abetted by her "twin" partner (Claudia Bassi) at the Wild Wild Girls club, the dominatrix is paid by male associates for Orgasms. "If this were *Alice in Wonderland*, I'd be the March Hare," says Toronto-based Van Palleke (45), who tangoed with twins (both played by Jeremy Irons) in David Cronenberg's *DEAD RINGERS*.

"My character keeps popping up all through the



movie, sending Michael Fassbender on these wild goose chases. He's looking for this woman's stepdaughter, and I'm always saying she's here or there. He's always getting lost because I'm having fun sending him to the wrong places."

Under wraps (literally) from the press, Van Palleke deferred to a facade of "classic movie glam." The typical bondage

HEIDI VAN PALLEKE

"If you're an attractive woman in the industry, you have got to do nudity. If I can play a character who kills, I can play one who makes love."



Illustrating a theory on a psychopath, Billy (Liam Neeson) professes infidelity to many girls. If this doesn't endear him to you, consider daughter 1. The top reason why from a torturous abortion.



clothes are as on-the-zone. It's what you expect. So we came up with whipping towels in this sort of Marlene Dietrich costume. There's the G-string and hose, but with more taste. It's a sort of a cross between the traditional Playboy Bunny and the Dietrich songstress. It's far sexier than the expected route."

STRIP SEARCH reunited Van Palleke with Peru, both actors previously teamed up for *THE CURSE*, a sci-fi film shot in Toronto. The youthful beauty has also experienced déjà vu playing twins, a recurrence launched on the heels of *DOUBLE TAKE* and a TV movie, *LOVE AND BETRAYAL: THE MIA FARROW STORY* (1994). "I did a film where my husband was a twin, and one where I had twin daughters," recounts Van Palleke. "Every time I hear of a movie with the word 'twin' or 'double' in the title, I seem to get it. Maybe it's because my mom and dad were twins, I guess."

Furthermore, the actress is professionally frustrated with the perpetuation of "bad girl" roles. "I had this ongoing joke for a while—if the part was a Russian lesbian terrorist, then I was sure to get it. It seemed like I was playing a lot of Russian European bad girls. The end of the Cold War was really bad for my career. I was Heidi Van Assent for awhile (laughs)."

"Playing as many bad girls bothered me. Everyone says it's more fun and it is—for awhile. But after you've played them a lot, it's not fun anymore."

Van Palleke notes that she was initially skeptical about her role in *STRIP SEARCH*, after all, it afforded her less screen time than most of her recent projects. "It just sounded like a lot of other roles I'd played. I thought I could just pass it on. But when I started doing it, I actually got into it—and played it with a lot more humor."

The actress discusses, with subdued amazement, scenes that she's required to

perform some wardrobe. "I got my head around nudity very early on," shrugs Von Falleck. "If you're an attractive woman in the industry, you've got to do it. Any time I've played a lead, there's been a love scene. But if you approach it as part of the film, there's no problem. If I can play a character that kills someone, I can play one that makes love. It's very important for an actress to take a good, hard look at the script and see if the nudity serves the story."

Examining an abridged chronicle of her auditions in *The Boxcar*, a reference guide that links call-backs with scenes they performed in the raw, Von Falleck snaps in laughter: "Can you believe the research that went into that book?" There I am, thought she—marked a few of my appearances. And they'll have a few more entries in the next edition."

It's instructive upon a filmmaker to shoot scenes of sex or violence for a movie; it's the grit that sells a not-constructive film. Stewart, however, claims that the initial script draft of *STRIP SEARCH* was somehow bereft of many shots. "The movie was sold around the world—in advance—just on the power of Michael Fassb's name. He's a huge, international star. But when we finished the deal with the distributors, they realized there was no nudity and very little violence. So we added a number of new scenes, including an opening action scene I'm quite proud of."

That "openers" grabber is a cheat. Appearing to be schmoozing a hooker for a one-night stand, Fassb is actually concealing guns under her skirt. The couple enter one of Chinatown's nightclubs to settle a score with a local mobster.

"It's sort of that John Woo type opening, though I think it's more *Freaky Friday*. It's very exciting, wild and crazy at the same time. We tried to keep the movie very stylized from the beginning to end."



"I make Von Falleck and her pseudo twin (Claudia) dress as entrepreneurs who service male sadomasochists ("I'm more like a dominatrix, I'll be the March Hare," says Von Falleck). At The Wild Wild West Club, a West Coast institution.



NANCY ALLEN

"CARRIE," "DRESSED TO KILL," "ROBOCOP": THE FANTASY CINEMA'S #1 FEMME.

BY LAURA SCHIFF

Okay, so maybe she's got two left feet. Okay, so Performing Arts High School told her to hough-out of their dance department—parents? Hey, naiad's perfect. But whatever Nancy Allen lacks in fancy footwork, she compensates with fortitude. Recognizing that her true talent lay in acting, she soon made one giant leap to the silver screen, proving that you can't keep a good woman down.

Allen next to Pamela Reed, another hot chick legacy with "Valerie & Her Week of Wonders" (left) and "Dressed to Kill" (right).

Allen's knack for turning negatives into positives has served her well throughout her life. Take *CARRIE*, the quintessential goth-dreamball horror flick based on Stephen King's novel, when Allen signed on to play catty Chris Hargensen, opposite Sissy Spacek's sister Carrie White, she wasn't prepared for the public's outrage at her character's vengefulness. "Chris is my favorite character," Allen says. "She's mean and horrible and self-entitled. To me, she is that side that every teenager has, which is the ultimate temper tantrum every time she doesn't get what she wants. And I think I identified with her in some way, specifically. I think there's that side that, obviously, one represents because it's really not all that

charming! As a teenager, I can remember being not so nice, more so within my family than with my friends.

"But it's always fun for me to play someone who's a little bit darker than someone who's a sister. Plus, it was Fanny [John Travolta] and I felt what we were doing was hysterical, because everyone was always laughing at us.

So I was horrified when I saw how much everybody hated me after that movie. People would come up to me on the street and say, 'I hate you. You were mean. You were horrible.' A pep talk with the film's director, Brian De Palma, enlightened Allen that her public vilification was a credit to her dramatic aptitude.

Allen and Paul LePage in *ROBOCOP* (above); *Dressed to Kill* (left). Coffey lauded the sci-fi chapter's "pungently blunt writing in performance, design and direction."





17 Allen & John Travolta at their after-bumping into the famous car with (Sawy Speck). "Shooting was difficult, especially the shower scene," admits

A relative newcomer at the time, Allen learned the ropes from Hollywood vets DePalma, and Speck. She was especially impressed with the climactic scene, where a telkinetic Carrie puts a damper on prom goers by wiping out her senior class. "That sequence was supposed to be about four days or a week long, but it went on for three

weeks, and it was very difficult. Brian had many shot storyboards. Actually, a lot of people got hurt during that. Edie Falco, who played Norma Watson, ended up with a punctured ear drum. And somebody else hurt their ribs from getting thrown around so much. It could be pretty tense during that time. But everybody came, even on

the days when they didn't work, just to watch, to learn. I personally was there all the time. I wanted to learn everything. You could just feel that there was something special about this film. And everyone was so good that I didn't want to miss a second. Savay Speck, who was very nice to me, 'removed' herself in a certain way—but I think it was partly because she was in her character so much. I know that if I were her, it would have been very difficult to do a lot of screaming and then withdraw like that. It's quite extraordinary to watch her work. Her choices were very interesting. She had a lot of biblical pictures of people being stoned and things like that, which I think she used her process, to me, was fascinating."

Allen admits that she and Brian DePalma did not hit it off right away. "In fact, I didn't really think he liked me very much," she relates. "He was so unfriendly—all



though I was told he was much friendlier to me than he was to most people." He could have fooled me. But I must say, I was certainly very much in awe of him as a director. I thought he was incredibly talented and inspired in what he was doing. His choices to me were very perverse and funny."

So how does a plucky gal measurement a face-off with gruff Mr. Galt icon? She answers him, of course!

"I guess there was an attraction there, on some level," Allen smiles. "It was really a few months after *CARRIE* that we went out for the first time. Actually, it was John

POLYGRAPHY In Allen & Stephen DePalma were indoctrinated by critics. *Washington Post*: "Teen looks as if she hopes her parents won't find out about this one."





Feasted by a very profane audience, *DRESSED TO KILL*, passed nearly \$20 million back in 1980. After directed by then-husband Brian DePalma, was cast as Nathan's mother suspect (in blue). To satisfy the MPAA, and avoid an X rating, DePalma had to trim three sequences and replace some of Ali's sailor dialogue.



DePalma who used to say to me towards the end of filming, "You know, I think he likes you." And I said, "Oh, please, every he doesn't like me at all." Ali and DePalma were wed, three years later, in 1979. "When we first got married, Brian would get up really early, like three or four in the morning, and he'd write for a few hours. I'd get dressed to breakfast and have coffee

with him, and he'd read the script that he was working on to me. I couldn't wait every day for the next installment! And when he finished it, I said, 'I just think it's wonderful, I think it's so great.' And he said, 'Well, I'm glad you like it, because I've written this part for you.'"

The script, *DRESSED TO KILL*—set to introduce Ali's character, a hooker

in *Alien* to *ROSE MARY*, which director DePalma produced for *Patton*, is presented at John Travolta in *BLOW OUT* initially used *PERSONAL EFFECTS*



and murder suspect named Jim Brink—presented him with protest and the resultant buy-benefits gross. "Everyone talks about the nudity in that movie," sighs Allen, who performed a PSY-CHO-on-illness shower scene, just one sample of DePalma's glut of little-known bloopers. "In fact, for me, the nudity of the shower scene was almost easier, because you were so vulnerable, and people are very sensitive to that on the set. Brian is the one who had difficulty when I was in the shower scene. At one point, he said, 'What am I doing with my wife running around naked in front of all these people?' He was really flapping out."

More challenging for Allen was a scene which obligated her to strip down to flimsy hen and panties while recounting an erotic fantasy to a psychiatrist (Michael Caine): "When I put the black lingerie on, that's when you get into trouble. I don't know what it is, but men behave very badly. It brings out the eighth grader in them, looking at Playboy magazines or something. So I felt a little more uncomfortable in that scene, telling this erotic, frightening nightmare—and trying to be very commanding and seductive, with Michael Caine—than I did in the shower."

But Allen's discomfort was magnified compared to the introductory scene in her subsequent collaboration with DePalma, *BLOW OUT* where she's trapped inside a car that's jumped a guard rail and plummets head-first into a lake. "That scene was probably, out of everything I've ever done, the most horrible thing I've ever had to do," she recalls, shuddering at the memory. "I used to be severely claustrophobic and Brian knew that. We shot that out here in Burbank Studios. The car was submerged in that tank."

"Brian used to be the special effects people. Now, she really has to know that she can get out of there, so create an atmosphere and let her see that she can feel very safe."

“*CARRIE*’s prom sequence was supposed to be shot between 4-7 days. But it went on for 3 weeks, and it was very detailed. Actually, lots of people got hurt doing it.”



BELOW LEFT: F. Allen, again cast as a sex girl, with Francois et John Leloup. At right: a dramatic death scene from *Carrie*. (Opposite) The *Carrie* cast (from left): Diane Franklin, F. Allen, and the author. (Opposite) The *Carrie* production office.



Now, to someone who's got claustrophobia—as long as there's a way out—they don't care. When I got there, I just thought that the car was going to be submerged and there would be a hole cut out, and I'd go in and out of it. Well, there was. However, there was also a long tube. I mean, it was like this." She holds up her hands to mimic a tube approximately two feet in diameter. "So you sort of had to crouch down into it and climb up out of it. And I just looked at that and said, 'How am I ever going to get in there?' And Brian kept saying, 'You don't have to do it. We'll get a double car.' And I said, 'No!' I'm so willful in that way, and I so wanted to please him and not be a problem. I got in there and it was very terrifying because—literally!—the car just starts filling up with water very fast. And there was a man in the front seat who had the tube with the breathing apparatus, the oxygen gear, but you're not thinking about that. So when you see me fighting to get out of there, you know that I'm really freaking out. And I did kind



of flip-out a little bit after that. Brian wouldn't let me get back in the car, so the other shot of seeing the window having broken and the body being taken out are not me. I just couldn't do it. It was too much."

About this time, things were starting to get equally tense at home. The long, taut hours on the set, strapped-away at the DePalma manor. "I think there



proceeds (\$10 million). One year after the film's release, Allen purchased TV rights for \$1.5 million. *Chocolat* is Allen's second box office success (MGM was severely last year). "I like to tell men [on TV] about the great job [they may have]."



was a tremendous pressure that I didn't perceive at the time," Allen admits. "I think I was very naive in terms of how difficult that was for both of us, for the marriage. I mean, you're so tired when you're finished shooting at the end of the day, you just go home and collapse. It's a strain because, normally, one or the other would go to their spouse and say, 'I'm so tired I need that, I need that.' You turn them and you encourage them, and you cuddle them and all of that. So who do you go to when both people are just broken at the end of the day? A director's job is horrific, I think. There's never a moment when you're not needed or wanted or pulled in some way."

"And I think our age difference, too, I mean, for me, making movies was much more exciting because it was newer. For her, it was a job at that point."

The couple separated almost a year after wrapping



"DePalma is the one who had difficulty with my shower scene in *DRESSED TO KILL*. 'What am I doing with my wife running nude in front of all these people?'"

some great dead director and gives her high art."

"I wasn't really thinking about that at the time," Allen remembers. "It was a woman being divorced from my husband. That's what was hard. It was more about losing the marriage than the work. It's hard enough to go through a divorce without being public about it. I think the divorce took an emotional toll on me. The growing Net processing it properly, I think, affected my career, simply because I started to withdraw so much."

Cast on the very understated *STRANGE INVADERS* (78) and the too-good-to-be-true *PHILADELPHIA EXPERIMENT* (84), she co-hosted *TELEVISION IN THE AIRLINES* and emerged (less-than-massively) like *THE BUDOW SYSTEM* and *NOT FOR PUBLICATION*. But it wasn't until 1987 that Allen approved a plumb role in a blockbuster. "I was passionate about doing *ROBOCOP*. I wanted to work with Paul Verhoeven. I'd seen a *SOLDIER OF ORANGE*, which I thought was amazing. I didn't know *ROBOCOP* would be such a huge hit. I thought that it was so unusual, that

it would absolutely find an audience, but I couldn't imagine it having such a mainstream success because it was so strange." She repeated her role as Anne Loring in two sequels, each hamstrung with dwindling grosses. Then Allen's career recovered to a halt.

"I think that *ROBOCOP* was such a change in my image—change like that really threw people," shrugs Allen. "I'd always had more of a snappy image. I got involved with a manager, and I left CAA. I did find myself sort of wandering a little bit, without much direction. I do look back and think that I would have made a different decision, given the opportunity to go back and change it around now. It was not a wise business decision at all. But I've done a lot of work since then. Some good work, some interesting things for me, but nothing that's been mainstream, really at all."

Earlier this year, Allen was cast in a couple of films, including the direct-to-video *ALIENATE THE LAW* ("I play an on-call television reporter named Maggie Hayes, who's taken hostage by a psychotic guy [Richard

BLOW OUT and divorced— and much gossip and speculation—two years later. Rumors circulated that Allen was washed-up, with **BLOW OUT** a commercial flop and DePalma out of the picture. "Who would write her next *mail ticket*?" taunted the scandal sheets. Never mind. Allen's boxoffice work without DePalma, including her considerate performance in **I**

WANNA HOLD YOUR HAND back when **SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE** was actually considered hip, one of the show's blackest sketches summarized Hollywood's dynamics: the tightrope walk for **THE CLASS**, a mock trailer spoofing **THE BIRDS** and DePalma's obsession with Hitchcock, spanned with, "Every couple of years, Brian DePalma picks the bones of

L. With Robert DeNiro in a romantic comedy, *THE BIRDS OF PREY* (1983). The name of Allen's character: Curtis H. During the same year, Allen was cast as Allison, opposite Michael J. Fox, in the acid thriller *THE PHILADELPHIA EXPERIMENT*. A moderate success, the film spawned a sequel—produced a year later!



Grievous) who thinks he's the Kid," says Allen. "He approaches me and wants me to do the story of his life and cover that big showdown. Unfortunately, Maggot's not a character that's really developed much. It's more about these two guys who are coming in each other's direction. Nick Van Cloo plays this detective, who's on a point in his career where he's very much a loosey. He's a great guy, but needs a shot in the arm. So when you first meet me, I'm covering a story about some wonderful thing that he's just done."

"One of the things that's very exciting to me about men is that they love what they do, and they're good at it. That, for me, is always a turn-on. And I saw that in this particular character. He really respects and likes this man, because he's so good at what he does. And I tried to just apply that to the character, because there is no love story here, but there

"I didn't know ROBOCOP would be a huge hit. I think it was such a change in my sexy image that it really threw people. I got involved with a manager and left CAA."



POLYGRAPHIST: Linda (Linda Savage) gets cozy. *Screening with her "mysterious" (R) Allen comes into the spotlight (R, 14, 1987, released by The Mirisch Co. The movie's U.S. gross: \$11 million; Part II, released in '88, brought in \$1 million).*



just one-dimensional, it's pretty uninteresting, I think. Even though I'm playing the girl, I think we found some nice moments there."

Featured in an ensemble cast, Allen plays a pivotal role in *QUALITY TIME*, a black comedy set in the aftermath of The Great Floods, approx. 2010 AD. "The east coast starts in Pennsylvania, and the west coast starts in Arizona, because the ice ages are matching," Allen explains. "It's constantly raining, so people are being forced to move more and more inland, and

they're forced to share dwelling spaces because they've run out of places for people to live." Allen portrays Linda Savage, the mother of a homeless maniac (Corbin Bernsen). Each evening at six p.m., Savage and her brood must vacate their home while another family, who happens to hate them, moves in for the next 12-year stretch.

"Linda is a complete denial of everything, as horrific as her life is," notes Allen. "Her son has become a serial killer, and she thinks he's wonderful. There's a dead body laying in the middle of the living room, and he brings home another girl that he's killed and introduces her as his fiancee. Linda just goes on acting as if nothing's wrong."

The film's producer, Jeff Bridges, gauges Allen's performance as "just brilliant. Nancy has to play this mother who who loves her son in light of everything that happens. It takes a certain kind of acting and a certain understanding to bring out the depths of the character. Nancy was brilliant at evoking the mother that we'd all love to have, but with a twist. She has this ability to go into a very darker version of a mother mom, the kind you see on *OZZIE AND HARRIET* and *FATHER KNOWS BEST*."

Allen acknowledges the film "shifts from reality to fantasy and vice versa. In fantasy, it's a perfect world, and there's color and everyone's happy and communicating and then you go back to reality and it's dark. I think it's basically funny, but, then again, I have a very sick sense of humor!" Her favorite word? "There's a musical number that I sing and dance—we all sing and dance—called *Sorry, Baby Be Gay*. And my kid starts asking, 'Come on, Mom, sing a song.' And he's got everybody captured at gun point, and I say, 'No, I really don't think this is the right time for a song.' And everyone starts going, 'Come on, Linda, sing!' We're slip-



Allen in her last role with Peter Weller's ROBOCOP 3. The last of the films started her career. "I was possessed about doing it. I wanted to work with Peter Weller," says Allen. "Peter, who I'd been a fan of—convinced me to do it. When I left the U.S. version, 'I wanted down'."

going into fantasy and you don't realize it, as all of a sudden, I go, 'Oh, okay' and I sing a song. And we're in jeans and it's Vegas and all of that. That, for me, was a lot of fun because I really let go with that one."

Just goes to show you that even a person with two left feet can still be dancing in the air. And Mrs. Allen, who survived a broken marriage

and Hollywood depression, reluctantly lends her best Kurnikang the Fantasy Cinema with characters ranging from high school brat to crazed constable, her screen persona overshadowed optical effects, with the girls currently drowning in gyration, and lead men sucking for dialogue. Nancy Allen—watch around, we need you. □

Speaking of Weller in ROBOCOP 3 (13, Allen reprised her role opposite Robert Wuhl as ROBOCOP 3 (13, where her character died and on the new film series,



Jill Kelly TOAD WARRIOR

THE TRIPLE LIFE OF AN INGENUE: A CULT PLAYER IN SCI-FI
QUICKIES, ADULT FILM CELEBRITY & CLUB STRIPTEASER.

BY DAH SCAPPINOTTI



Two years after its debut, *HELL COMES TO FROGDTOWN* has been deservedly catalogued as a "cult sleeper." It was a real hoot about relentless Sam Hell ("Set loose, friggin'!"), fearlessly played by wrestler Roddy Piper, who must rescue not only post-apocalyptic earth from infertility but a horde of beautiful breeders from a colony of hybrids (half human/half frog). Directors Donald C. Jackson and R. J. Kizer squared everyone's entertainment, not at a low budget.

Jackson directed *FROGDTOWN II*, a lathem 1998 sequel memorable only for Dennis Haskins' Duff G-45, a cast of veterans actors and bungo in a Republic serial, *KING OF THE RUGGED MEN*.

TOAD WARRIOR is supposed to expand the series into a trilogy, but this latest appendage has degenerated into a movie's reverse: nothing to show, no dialogue worth reciting. The amphibian cuties have crept into undergraduate prose from a *Walt Disney* park, reptiles with papier-mache pageantry and pancake makeup. footage of Jim Kavens, which one suspect was script-up front another movie's cutting room, is string together with unrelated scenes in scenes. My favorite last'll is Conrad Brooks, a leftover from *PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE*, swagging bases with a rock

TOAD WARRIOR, the second sequel to *HELL COMES TO FROGDTOWN*, was shot over 10 days at the University of Texas. *Toad* photo by Lester Rosenthal; *Reptile* photo by Lester Rosenthal; *Reptile* technology: Wyo. Video





puppet. My second favorite (and) is a swimmers' "Hungover Bulldog," clad in trunks, don't ask. TOAD WARHOL is either a bad movie or the most surrealistic concert since 2001's "ultramate trip" concert.

Plot (5): The plague that transforms humans into toads may be crippled. A serum that can reverse the process has been created by cyber physician Dr. Trista Key, but the serum has been stolen. Miss Hall, a lone warrior played by long-haired fighter Scott Shaw, is dispatched to recover the elixir.

It's third time at bat for Don Jackson, who describes his series as "an abstract reality of a world-gone-void." The film's only irony is that Jill Kelly, an adult star, doesn't drop a stitch of clothing. "I've always liked the old TV shows like *THE AVENGERS*," said Jackson. "So we wanted to do a strong female character, and here's a tall, strong blonde who's skilled in martial arts and weaponry. It's a chance for Jill, who's cast as a secret agent, to show the things she can do."

Rally, who was raised in Phoenix, became acquainted with K-Han when a friend introduced her to Jackson. The director was casting *THE*

L Carly KELLY in *TOAD WARHOL* (In theaters 10/18). Carly KELLY in *Hungover Bulldog* (Opening on 10/24). Carly KELLY in *Return of the Rollerblade Seven* (In theaters 10/24).



ROLLERBLADE SEVEN and Jill Kelly, who talked experience in club cabaret, as a dancer. Jackson was impressed enough with the skater to feature her series, visibility in the likes of *RETURN OF THE ROLLERBLADE SEVEN*, *CABJACK*, *IT'S SHOWTIME*, *END HISTER 2000* and *QUEEN OF LOST ISLAND*, the latter a Julie Strain vehicle. "Jill's very good," said Jackson. "She gets better all the time."

Kelly candidly admitted, "After doing a few films for Don Jackson, I want

into the adult business. The same actress (Tiffiny Williams) who had introduced me to Don went into the adult films—and, about a year later, I went into it. I was pretty unsure my first day on the set. Just doing 'the deed' in front of people was intimidating enough, but there were a lot of other pretty girls there so I was pretty intimidated."

She needn't have worried. The *Space Network*, one of cable-TV's most popular adult channels, featured seven of Kelly's films in a single week. Guess that's ample reward.

"The hardest scenes I've had to shoot were in *WICKED WEAPON*," said Kelly. "We were outside, totally naked in 80-degree weather. The wind was blowing really fast. We had to do a scene with two other people, all of us flailing our butts off. It was kind of a *Bohemian Rhapsody*. Jenna Jameson, who is one of my best friends, was the star. She has just done the Howard Stern movie. She was the blonde, the first person to be naked, and I played her best friend, a police officer. She's like a superhero in this movie. She comes to save me—I was kidnapped and taken to an old refinery—but by the time she saves me, I've had sex with the bad guys out in the cold."

In contrast, Kelly developed a tolerance for heat—The talking toward California desert. "And those locations were for the same film! The wind was blowing the sand all around. We use tape to help on the sex scenes and the sand would stick to the tape, and then we'd have to do the sex scenes. Not fun."

Looking back over the 200 films she rapidly accumulated—sample *TINTED LOVE*, *BORDERLINE JOCK*, *PERVERTED WOMAN* and *MASQUE*—Kelly professes her "free" is *DOUBLE CROSS*. "Some of the adult films—not all, but some—are better than the B-movies. They should not call the movies because some of the stories are better. *DOUBLE CROSS* was an action love story. I've done a lot better movies, but it was the 'action' to."

Most of the adult films are shot in only one day. "But they can be longer days," reaffirmed Kelly. "We shot one, for example, at a ranch in Malibu. My call time was 8 a.m. and we got finished at 3:00 in the morning. It takes about 45 minutes to film one sex scene. You usually never do more than two sex scenes a day. I used to do a lot of films, but now I only work once or twice a month because I mainly choose,

JILL KELLY
"B-films give me more satisfaction but the least money. But some X-films have better stories: they could discard the sex!"



"It was bizarre my first day on a B-movie set, just doing the deed in front of people was intimidating. but lots of other pretty girls were there so I was pretty intimidated."

Fun on the road most of the time."

Touring the strip club circuit can turn a hefty profit. *U.S. News and World Report* recently reported that performing burlesque routines in stripclubs have earned the top six adult stars between \$10,000 to \$50,000 a week. "I fly to Florida on Monday," said Kelly, "and I do one show at the Crazy Horse II. Then I'm there for a week doing shows at 8:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m. and midnight. It depends on the club how many shows you do. Over the week, I'm doing 10 shows. I'm going to Canada at the end of the month and there's 24 shows. It's great money, but

very difficult. It's hard because of the time differences and you're not home sleeping in your own bed. You have to be 'on' when you're on stage. But I have fun doing it too. I like meeting people."

"Each night is different. It can be bikini, topless or nude. Usually, if the dancers are nude, the club doesn't serve alcohol. But in Florida or Canada they can, though, so those are the most risqué places."

Cast in *TOAD WARRIOR* as "Agent Glory," Kelly describes her role as "a good guy trying to save the world from the toads. I'm one of the stars. We shot it in the desert at the dry lake bed in El Mirage and somewhere off the 155."

The film opens with a pair of ultralight planes, and a truck navigated by four toads clad in cargo tape, in pursuit of Kelly across the blistering desert terrain. "I was lucky because I wasn't wearing a toad mask," Kelly smiled. "It was super hot those days and I hadn't gotten much sleep the night before, and we started real early. The B-movies give me the most satisfaction but the least money. It's fun to become a character in a short amount of time and, with the B-movies, I always take my acting seriously."

Jackson presented the introductory scene as "a difficult one. Jill did a lot of running and fighting. We had four full-size frog heads. These are the fully inflated frogs that we had a group of army frogs that had just the face masks." The director interprets his technique as "Zen Filmmaking or spontaneous creation." Translating *as script*: "Forces always have script," said Kelly. "Zen films don't have script. It just comes out of the director and the actors. Either you develop your character, or the director helps you develop him. It was pretty easy for me to become Agent Glorie because I understood what Ben wanted."

But *shoo*, no script! Jackson shrugged it off. "That's pretty normal for the kind of movies I make. It's one of those things where actors adapt to it and they have fun with it—or they're totally afraid of it. Most actors are schooled in traditional ways of doing things, which is you receive from a screenplay. That really turns me off on low-budget things because it sounds like they're measured their lines—it's not spontaneous. It just doesn't have the kind of energy that I like to see making these movies. You don't know what you're going to do until the actors

continued on page 46

TURTLE FEMME

continued from page 4
named her Venus."

So will the addition of a bejeweled beat-up a hormonal competition? "You mean will there be a romantic tussle between any of them?" winks Eastman. "Yes. Will there be 'Turtle babes'? Who knows? They all kind of like her—and want to be picked as her favorite. She's playing it cool and keeping it so she likes them all at the moment. We'll see what the writers and I come up with in later episodes."

Step #3: Consult the Chiado brothers for the construction of a 3-dimensional De Mille. "We went through a lot of sketches, a lot of variations to get that blend of femininity and masculinity," notes his master, Ed Chiado. "We went through the 'Total Baby'—long legs and knock-kneed look—to 'Turtle' to 'drop-dead gorgeous' to a 'feminine but attractive' Turtle, and that's where we landed."

"It was largely based on who was going to be in the suit, in terms of getting somebody small enough to maintain the feminine proportions. Longer legs and things like that."

Eastman acknowledges De Mille's physique was constantly evaluated. "We could not make her too sexy. We could not give her large breasts or anything—well, maybe she has little ones. There's always a potential for them to grow and change as the series goes on."

"But we thought, 'Perhaps she was a little out-of-the-norm type of someone. That was the best way to go—make her a little shorter than the rest of the gang, and of like



T. Nicole Parker flashes she's her Venus alter ego "she does" in Kevin Eastman, *TURTLE* co-creator



Mary Lou Retton." Chiado explains that he and his small army of makeup specialists did full-sized (photographic) blowups around the actor that's going to be in the suit. From there, you just go to a full-sized clay sculpture and you start to see what the character is going to look like. Her character took some finesse to get done properly (costume) John Devine and K.C. Marks did a great job."

Touchful actress Nicole Parker was cast as the embodiment of De Mille. Parker, who often appears in Vancouver-based projects, is no stranger to the fantasy genre. Her credits include *NEVERENDING STORY* III and a myriad of TV shows *SLIDERS* ("Gillian of the Spiders"), *THE X-FILES* ("War of the Co-propagators" & "Quagmire"), and *SMILENATION*.

Clad in full costume—sans the mechanical head—

the red-haired, pony-tailed Parker relates, "I think I got the role because my audition was scheduled after my return from Hong Kong. I spent a lot of time learning about Tai Chi. When I came back in time for the audition, I guess it really showed." She reaches into the suit and pulls out a small necklace with a round, crystal medallion etching of the Ying/Yang design. "This symbol I'm wearing, I got in Hong Kong as a gift. It's the same symbol I'm wearing on the costume." A very old Chinese man gave this to me and said, "This is for you." And I came back and I got Venus De Mille! It's bizarre! Everything happened so fast. They wanted an acting audition first, I did some and they tested our body movements. They liked the way I moved!"

Venus De Mille, notes Parker, is significantly different from the male Turtles. "She's very calm and centered. She uses her brain. We're all very individual and if we start meddling too much with, then it takes the interest away. What's interesting about five people who are identical? The Turtles are just close. We're all very individual and we respect that about each other. Everyone's got such personality quirks. And we laugh at each other. We're all getting very close. It's kind of funny on the show we're a family and, off-camera, we're family."

And how closely does the actress' personality approximate De Mille's demeanor? Parker grins and replies, "Very close, actually!" De Mille holds back a little more than I do. I'm a little more hyper than she is. But I use that energy differently." □

FATALE ATTRACTIONS
continued from page 5
6/10, Forrest J Ackerman, Carolyn Hennesy North. Check-out past shows by pressing the "archive" icon. The Fall '97 line-up includes Brinke Stevens, Maripolli's agent Mark Tease, actor Joe Cigray, CHOT SHUTTO, actress/FBI staffer Jennifer Huso. And don't miss the all-Asian show with guest Agent Steele.

• Cindy Johns, who delivered her alter ego into *The Bloody Assassin*, resigned from self-publishing to boost her comic book into the mainstream. Since she had a small deal with Brainstorm Comics until the company unexpectedly dropped the writer/artist, Bob Bransford, judge Johns "had big" anger issues pre-cancellation. According to Her Bloodiness, "The falling out stems from a contract dispute. It's necessary to stand up for my beliefs. I look forward to the day when I can get back to what I really enjoy, and that's self-published comic *Never say die!*"

• **NIGHTMARES CAFE**, a "late night horror talk show" hosted by Vampy, the Vengeful Vampire, debuted on Banzai! Cable (East Los Angeles), destined to place for expansion are in the works. Videos taped in front of a live audience, the show features interviews with guests from the independent film industry, remote shoots and "happening" guests. Vampy is the alter ego of Guy Porter, who co-produces the show with actor Reggie Bannister (CHAK-TAM). See the Cable's website <http://www.mightymonster.com/vampyline>. □

MORTAL KOMBAT

continued from p. 10
from purgatory. During filming, Mayogen Hadden was "hit with painful bumper-like penetrations" under her real arms that were tracked by the 3D technicians so they could approximate where the artificial arms should later be added. "We'll fill in the extra arms by using a 3-D jump for the wide shots," says Kastner. "We are also going to duplicate them. They give us some mechanical arms but I don't know where they used them in the film."

The film's teaser trailer is highlighted with a fight between Sonya and a disguised assassin named Noob-Sabot,

LETTERS

HAMMER MEMORIES

My husband and I are regular subscribers to your magazine. We really enjoyed the article on Hammer Horror on TV by Jessie Lolley and Ronald Dale German. The article was interesting and informative, and will very much like to see similar film criticisms in the future.

Also, we've both turned into tremendous fans of the *WOLF OF LONDON* television series (1970), which has reappeared on the Sci-Fi Channel. Perhaps an article on Kate Hodge, who played the title role, would be possible?

Kathy Wright
Richmond, VA

Regarding the Hammer Horror article (Hammer Court, Barbara Sherrill and Yvonne Carlson had closing remarks where they indicated Hammer Films treated women with more respect and dignity than did other production companies. It's true it wasn't like that in other areas. I catch reruns of *DR. WHO*, and never fail to observe that the doctor's female companions are often screeching matrons. They're always referred to as "the girl." Think of it—the antagonist, a scientist not even remotely human, somehow refers to Who's *assistant* not as "the human female" but "the girl."

Further on the Hammer article, Jessie Lolley and Ronald Dale German comment on the Soviets' disapproval of Hammer movies as "unpatriotic" assertions, misplaced anger and a rhetorical style of Ruth Langhoff at its worst. Considering Lolley and German's otherwise accurate achievement, this kind of statement is a letdown. Not all your readers take for granted that Langhoff is something he's not. Many accurate to me (Doch Gophard) or Ted Kennedy (or Al Gore) as the model, here. I've heard their unsupported assertions from their own mouths. I've been a liberal most of my life, but recognize and respect that Langhoff is right on the money on nearly everything he says, with accurate documentation to back him up. If

liberals are sloppy and careless in their assertions, it will only make Langhoff more effective. He also makes points with people than he's given credit for—my own observation.

Wilfred D. DeVos
Academy, CA

CHILDREN'S ACTRESS

Shirley Eaton's interview in 1981 was quite good, but there was an omission from her film credits. Back in 1962, she guest-starred in the very first episode of *Elmer Gantry*, TV series. *THE SAINT* cited "The Talented Missed." Eaton was cast as an insurance investigator working with Dennis Tippins. I just thought it would make an interesting list of terms for your next *STAR* article. *Patricia Phoenix* (miss)

Mike Preston
Houston, TX

READERS

RECOMMEND

PRIMERS FOR PROFILEES
The very first *FF* issue opened with a short Lee Corpus interview. How about celebrating your 10th anniversary by bringing Jamie back? She's 200% from *It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World*.

Rachel Banks
Richmond Heights, Ohio

Congratulations on the Hammer Horror issue! Could you similarly devote an issue to the beautiful, talented actresses who were cast in *Carry On Sylvie*? Anderson's live action serial *Serial* (UFO, *SPACER*, 1966), *THE PROFECTRESS*? The Anderson repertory included Geraldine Brooks, Wanda Ventham, Catherine Schell, Diana Morris & Nyree Dawn Porter.

Craig Coffey
New Scotia, Canada

How about an article on the actresses who played *COPPER CHECKS* in *THE MECATOWN*? Think about an interview with "shapey chick" Jamie Rose, who played the title role as *LADY BLUE* during the '60 season on *ABCTV*. And, who could forget Catherine Carlson as the bawdy-sing



A straight-laced Linda Blair in *It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World*, a credit to the modern-day *Madame Bovary*.

gag, cage-chomping *Roxi*? Or *Nina Foch* as the school bus dangerous *Tanya*? And, of course, Lynda La Plante who also had a memorable bit as *TOTAL RECALL* in the buster with Idris Elba. Come to think of it, the only one to survive that movie—and move on to bigger things—is *Shelly Long*. *Therapy*? And he's not even a chick.

Michael Amoruso
Buckville, NY

How about Bridget Jones? She plays a whole spectrum of characters on *MURDER SUSPECT* *SHANE*.

Sharon Bergen
Grand Marais, Minnesota

Karen Russell, the underrated beauty who was in *MURDER WIRE*, *BOGIE ALIEN* (as Michelle Bassett), *SHOCK 'EM DEAD* (as Tracy Louis)—Profile, please?

Don James
Scottsdale, AZ

Barry is not only a viable name on the video cassette market (*EAST WINGLES*, *MOM BONES*), but Angels in big hairpins have learned (as the likes of Madonna (*SNICK TRAC*) and Debbie Miller (*IN CON-*

CERN JUN 19 LAS VEGAS
Will keep you posted on
far projects!

It's about time to do a *Len-
da* *Patentee* interview.
Alan Thorpe
Pine Prairie

Dawn Ann Billings, a former *Forrest Gump* turned extreme, deserves a crack at a profile. Cast appears in *Das "The Dragon"* Wilson, who threw a mean kick in *VIRTUAL COMBAT* and kicked some butt in *TRANSFORMERS*. And the scene where she gives birth to *WOLLOCK: THE ARMAGEDDON* is one of the most disturbing in recent memory.

Walter Olson
Bellevue, WA

I thought the *STAR TREK* *2000* cast tally (15) was a brilliant idea, but thanks mainly for including a decent-sized photo of Nancy Kovack. She got my attention on a *STAR TREK* rerun that was broadcast on English television. I have seen also her on reruns of the *BATMAN* series and various movies (*JASON AND THE ARGONAUTS*, *FRANKIE & JOHNNY*). It would be wonderful if you could do a whole profile on Ms. Kovack (where did she retire?).

Also, I remember watching reruns of a series called *LAND OF THE GIANTS*, which included two attractive cast members. Could you identify them for me? Are they still acting?

Tony Ferris
Norfolk, England

Mr. Kovack's career will be covered in our *subsequent* *STAR TREK* issue. Heather Young and Dennis Land were *LAND OF THE GIANTS* striking *giants*. Ms. Young, the mother of five offspring who relocated to Utah, writes children's stories. Land was active until the early '90s; his gorgeous daughter, Michelle Makinson—which earned some press credibility via *HOWLING VI* and *TEST TUBE TEENS FROM THE YEAR 2000*—was featured in last year's *EDMONTON*.

